THE

European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1800.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Lieutenant-General Sir George HARRIS, K. B. 2. A VIEW of ANTIENT ARCHITECTURE. And, 3. A VIEW of CHELMSFORD CHURCH.]

CONTAINING,

	Page
Memoirs of Lieutenant-General Sir Geo. Harris, K. B.	99
Character of Marmontel, by Mallet Du Pan,	103
Account of Antient Architecture,	104
The late Lord Mansfield characterized as Chief Juſtice,	105
Infelix's Letter reſpecting Matrimony,	107
Original Letter of Dr. Mark Hildeſley, Biſhop of Sodor and Mann, (Lett. III.)	108
Running a Muck, Etymology of the phraſe,	110
Macklíniana; or, Anecdotes of the late Mr. Charles Macklin, Comedian; together with many of his Obſervations on the Drama, and the general Manners of his time, [Continued]	112
Letter reſpecting Biography—Dr. Farmer,	115
The Moralizer, No. VIII.	117
Obſervations upon the political Character of Chas. Talbot, Duke of Shrewſbury,	120
A Short Account of the Life and Writings of Deſauſſure, by A. P. Decandole,	124

LONDON REVIEW.

Sonnini's Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt, undertaken by Order of the Old Government of France,	127
Public Characters of 1799-1800,	131
The Natural Daughter, with Portraits of the Leadenhead Family, a Novel, by Mrs. Robinſon,	138
Colquhon's Treatiſe on the Police of the Metropolis, containing a Detail of the various Crimes by which Property is endangered, &c. &c. Sixth Edition,	139
A Hiſtorical and Philoſophical Sketch of the Diſcoveries and Settlements of the Europeans in Northern and Weſtern Africa at the Cloſe of the Eighteenth Century,	ibid.
St. Godwin, a Tale of the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Century, by Count Reginald de St. Leon,	ibid.
Copies of Original Letters from the French Army in Egypt, Part III.	ibid.
Parkinſon's Villager's Friend and Phyſician; or, a familiar Addreſs on the Preſervation of Health, and the Removal of Diſeaſe on its firſt Appearance; ſuppoſed to be delivered by a Village Apothecary, &c.	140
The Importance of Religion conſidered, and the relative Duties it inculcates, with Meditations, occaſional Prayers, and Hymns, deſigned for the Inſtruction of Youth,	ibid.
Theatrical Journal; including Fable and Character of The Ring; or, Love me for myſelf, a Muſical Piece—Adelaide, a Tragedy, by Mr. Pye, with Addreſs to the Tragic Muſe—Of Age To-morrow, a Muſical Piece—Speed the Plough, a Comedy, by Mr. Moreton—and True Friends, a Muſical Piece,	ibid.
Deſcription of Chelmsford Church,	144
Poetry; including Ode to Mary, on her Birth Day—The Royaliſt Song—Lines from the Abbé de Lille's Gardens, tranſlated—Verſes addreſſed to a young Lady at Brighton—Verſes written by a Britiſh Officer on paſſing the Grave of Major André—Stanzas, on viewing the Ornaments of Tippoo Sultaun's Throne, exhibited in the Treaſury at the India Houſe—Sonnet, Penman-Mawr—A Wiſh! tranſlated from the Latin of William Cowper, Eſq.—Cooſohatchie—Epitaph for Eleanor,	146
Speech of the Preſident of the United States of America on opening Congreſs,	150
Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Seſſion of the Eighteenth Parliament of Great Britain, [Continued]	153
Foreign Intelligence, from the London Gazettes, &c. &c.	161
Domeſtic Intelligence,	171
Liſt of Sheriffs,	173
Marriages,	ibid.
Monthly Obituary,	174
Prices of Stocks.	

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Perſonal and political Squibs we deeline the inſertion of.

Mr. Moſer's favour is received.

The Greek Tranſlation of Rule Britannia at a future opportunity.

Two more of Dr. Hildeſley's Letters are received.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Jan. 18, to Feb. 15.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middleſex	112	3	60	0	44	11	38	11	59	10
Surry	113	4	00	0	55	8	44	0	60	0
Hertford	109	4	00	0	49	3	38	0	58	3
Bedford	110	10	80	4	49	4	31	9	36	0
Hunting.	112	3	00	0	52	4	39	0	43	0
Northam.	107	8	73	6	50	0	33	6	69	8
Rutland	97	6	60	0	47	0	38	0	49	0
Leiceſter	99	9	00	0	54	1	34	5	56	5
Nottingh.	108	8	00	0	48	6	40	6	95	0
Derby	112	10	90	0	48	2	42	10	79	3
Stafford	111	9	00	0	64	4	46	6	97	6
Salop	113	9	74	0	62	2	34	6	00	0
Hereford	102	4	64	0	48	4	33	8	57	7
Worceſt.	115	1	71	1	54	1	41	6	70	1
Warwick	110	10	00	0	67	5	39	2	77	5
Wilts	101	0	00	0	45	4	34	4	73	4
Berks	101	0	00	0	34	0	34	2	53	6
Oxford	110	5	00	0	40	10	36	0	59	1
Bucks	116	0	00	0	44	3	35	9	67	3

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	110	8	55	0	47	10	41	6	55	0
Kent	105	8	00	0	50	8	41	9	58	2
Suſſex	105	8	00	0	49	6	35	2	00	0
Suffolk	105	4	00	0	40	11	33	7	36	10
Cambrid.	102	2	00	0	35	10	20	11	28	1
Norfolk	100	0	70	6	35	0	31	6	29	2
Lincoln	94	7	67	6	41	4	29	6	90	0
York	87	11	64	7	44	1	32	5	70	4
Durham	92	5	92	0	50	7	32	1	00	0
Northum.	79	10	67	8	45	6	34	7	00	0
Cumberl.	80	1	67	8	48	4	36	10	00	0
Weſtmor.	96	9	77	8	49	6	39	4	00	0
Lancaſh.	106	9	00	0	56	3	37	11	66	6
Cheſhire	104	3	00	0	57	8	46	11	00	0
Glouceſt.	105	8	00	0	46	10	00	0	61	3
Somerſet	108	5	00	0	43	11	00	0	56	8
Monmou.	110	7	00	0	54	4	30	0	00	0
Devon	106	4	00	0	46	3	28	4	68	0
Cornwall	90	0	00	0	44	9	26	6	00	0
Dorſet	106	4	00	0	39	11	31	9	00	0
Hants	108	11	00	0	45	7	34	9	59	9
WALES.										
N. Wales	98	4	00	0	45	0	24	0	00	0
S. Wales	99	10	00	0	52	9	22	6	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

JANUARY.			
Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
28	29.73	43	S.W.
29	29 64	45	S.
30	29.60	47	S.
31	29.71	42	S.E.
FEBRUARY.			
1	29.84	40	N.E.
2	30.02	37	N.
3	30.10	34	N.E.
4	30.13	33	E.
5	30.12	31	N.
6	30 15	30	E.
7	30 14	29	E.
8	30.09	31	N E.
9	30.02	39	N.E.
10	30.03	31	E.
11	30.02	30	E.
12	29.96	33	E.
13	29.81	31	E.N.E.
14	30.05	32	N.
15	30.15	33	N.
16	29.74	34	N.E.
17	29 81	35	E.
18	29.90	35	E.
19	29.97	36	E.
20	29.75	39	E.
21	29.74	42	E.
22	29.65	45	E.
23	29.51	44	E.
24	29.57	40	N.E.
25	29.70	38	N.E.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE

Engraved by Wm Evans from an original painting by A.W.Devis.

GENERAL HARRIS.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY 1800.

MEMOIRS

OF

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR GEORGE HARRIS, K. B.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

HOWEVER unfortunately we have been drawn into the preſent war, there is one circumſtance, which, as Engliſhmen, we have great reaſon to rejoice in, viz. That there is no conteſt in which this country has been ever engaged, where her arms, both by ſea and land, have been more glorioufly triumphant. Moſt of the foreign poſſeſſions of our *inſidious* and *atheiſtical* foes have been already wreſted from them, whilſt almoſt the whole of her navy (including ſhips of commerce and ſhips of war) have ſcarcely a name to be remembered by.

Amidſt thoſe triumphs, the late conqueſt of Seringapatam ſtands pre-eminently diſtinguiſhed; a conqueſt, that, at any other time but in thoſe ſucceſſive days of rejoicing, would be the theme of every tongue, and the admiration of all thoſe whom novelty had in other reſpects ceaſed to excite; and indeed, whether we conſider it as an acquiſition of territory, the extinction of a tyrannical and faithleſs neighbour, or the means of ſecuring the future peace of India, it preſents a ſubject of the higheſt national importance.

But whilſt we are thus congratulating ourſelves in the poſſeſſion of ſuch a conqueſt, it would be an act of ingratitude, far removed from the breaſt of an Engliſhman, not to couple it with the name of the celebrated Chief by whom this important victory was achieved, and achieved in ſuch a manner as to reflect the higheſt honours on his courage, his ſkill, activity, and humanity.

The name and title of this Hero, which Fame has already; and will for ever record, is Lieutenant General Sir George HARRIS, the eldeſt ſon of a reſpectable clergyman of the Church of England, who dying rather early in life, left a family of five children (conſiſting of two ſons and three daughters) in that kind of circumſtances which may very well be ſuppoſed to accrue from a ſmall living and the neceſſary expences of decently educating a large family.

The hero of theſe memoirs was early taken under the patronage of a friend of his father, and educated for the army, where, after going through a courſe of ſcience proper for that profeſſion, he obtained a commiſſion in the army ſome time before the commencement of the laſt war, and was amongſt the firſt troops that embarked for America when the war broke out in that part of the world. He continued here during the whole of this conteſt; where upon all occaſions he diſtinguiſhed himſelf as a very brave and intelligent officer. Some part of this time he acted under the particular command of Lord Rawdon (now Earl of Moira), who was then Adjutant General of our forces; and performed the various ſervices committed to his care, ſo as to acquire the praiſe and confidence of this very gallant and reſpectable nobleman.

He returned a Major from America

towards the close of the war; and soon after went out to the West Indies, where he confirmed his former good character as an officer, and returned home with increased rank, and increasing reputation.

When General Sir William Meadows went out to India, Colonel Harris accompanied him; and, on the subsequent arrival of Lord Cornwallis as Governor General, he so recommended himself to his Lordship's notice by his active and spirited behaviour, as well as his knowledge in fortification and all the other branches of his profession, that, on his Lordship's quitting India, he left him with the rank of Lieutenant General, and Commander in Chief of the British Forces.

As we are now arriving to the point of time which gives the highest lustre to his name (viz. the conquest of Seringapatam), it will be necessary just to sketch the origin and result of the Mysore War, by which the Public will be better enabled to judge of the high confidence which this able officer held in the opinion of the Governor General, Lord Mornington, as well as the very considerable military talents which so deservedly entitled him to obtain that opinion.

The triple alliance of 1790, and the peace of Seringapatam, dictated after a glorious and decisive war by Lord Cornwallis in 1792, had given a consistency to the fluctuating politics of India. They had generated and defined a system of balanced power and mutual interest calculated to conciliate and enforce the preservation of public tranquillity:—they had diminished the power, removed the interest, and consequently, it was presumed, the inclination of Tippoo Sultaun to disturb the harmony of the English and their allies:—and they presented to those allies, the Nizam and the Mharattas, such motives to peace, and such checks upon their mutual ambition, as it was hoped would, for a long series of years, have made us the arbiters of the power and prosperity of India.

But Tippoo Sultaun, having found that the intrigues of the Mharatta Court played favourably for his purpose, and that the Nizam, though willing to fulfil the treaties of 1791 and 1792, could not, from the infirmities of extreme old age, and the predatory power of the Mharattas, availed himself of these circumstances to give a loose to that restless and perfidious spirit which ever governed his politics. Hence he began to intrigue once more in French designs to carry on his favourite project—the extermination of the English from India.

What rendered the point of time still more favourable to him was, that the Republican principles of Old France had, in a very early stage of the Revolution, infected the colonies of Pondicherry and Chandernagore; and the capture of those places by the English had dispersed some of the most zealous propagators of mischief amongst the courts and armies of the native princes of India*. Tippoo saw all these circumstances favourable to his purpose; and, encouraged by the exaggerated statement of a French marine adventurer (Ripaud) of the number and condition of the French troops at the Mauritius, he immediately sent a disguised embassy to that island, proposing a defensive and offensive alliance, but endeavoured to cover it by a false assertion,—that it meant nothing more than a private mercantile adventure.

The proclamations, however, of General Malartie, the Governor of the French island, avowing publicly the Sultaun's embassy and designs, soon reached the ears of Lord Mornington (now Marquis Wellesley), who had just landed at Bengal as Governor General, and who at first could scarcely believe it, till soon after convinced of it by official intelligence from Lord Macartney at the Cape.

On the pressure of this emergency, aggravated by great financial embarrassments, his Lordship issued his orders for the immediate assembly of the army on the coast of Coromandel and Malabar, determined to anticipate, if possible, the

* In the archives of Tippoo Sultaun, amongst many other curious papers, was found a journal of the proceedings of a *Jacobin Club* at Seringapatam, whose secretary could not spell, and whose members could not sign their own names. These men, with all the ignorance and audacity of their prototypes at Paris, on the 24th of April 1797, raised the national colours, surmounted with the *bonnet rouge*, in the presence of *Citizen Prince Tippoo*, as they called him, whilst the Jacobin army at Hyderabad displayed the colours of the Republic of France on a staff, whose head was ornamented with a scymetar, which, piercing a crescent (the emblem of Mahommedan, and consequently of the Nizam's power) was significantly crowned with the cap of Liberty.

designs

deſigns of his enemies before the arrival of the French army, and other contingencies in their favour. But here his Lordſhip met with an unexpected check, by being told officially from Madras, "That the army of the Preſidency was ſo diſperſed and ill equipped for an offenſive campaign, that it would require *three*, or, according to ſome reſpectable military opinions, *ſix months*, to put it even in a ſtate of efficient defence; that the danger of aſſembling any conſiderable part of it, and thus provoking the immediate hoſtility of Tippoo, was, independent of the expence, ſo great and alarming, that, without a ſtrong previous repreſentation, the Members of the Madras Council could not think themſelves juſtified in obeying the orders they had received."

Though the above may be an accurate ſtatement of the fact relative to the ſtate of the army in Madras, it did not appear to his Lordſhip that the inference was juſt. The arguments, therefore, of the Madras Council only ſerved to call up new energies in his Lordſhip's mind to encounter, or if practicable to prevent the danger; he therefore ſent *poſitive* orders to the Madras Government (which the provident wiſdom of the Britiſh Legiſlature had empowered him to do) not only to expedite the equipment of the army at Vellore, but to hold in readineſs 4,000 men to march to Hyderabad, on the requiſition of the reſident at that court.

The conſequence of this quick movement, and its ſubſequent operations, was, that a French corps, under the command of Monſ. Perrou, were ſurrounded, diſarmed, and diſbanded without bloodſhed or tumult, and in their ſtead were ſubſtituted a ſubſidiary Britiſh force of 6,000 men, which, operating as an immediate check on the army of Myſore, relieved us from part of the apprehenſions entertained of Tippoo's deſigns againſt the Carnatic, and reſtored to us that influence at the court of Hyderabad which experience has ſhewn to be of ſo much conſequence to the ſecurity of our poſſeſſions in the Decan, and ſo neceſſary to the general tranquillity of India.

Lord Mornington, now thinking the force aſſembled at Vellore, ſtrengthened by the revived power of the Nizam, and the ſure co-operation of the Britiſh detachment at Hyderabad ſufficiently impoſing, on the 8th Nov. 1798 firſt warned Tippoo Sultaun of his having intelligence of his deſigns and hoſtile connections with the French; at the ſame time propoſing to ſend an ambaſſador to treat of the means of reſtoring a good underſtanding between the two ſtates, and, if poſſible, remove the grounds of diſtruſt.

No notice was taken of this letter till the 18th December, when Tippoo contented himſelf with ſimply and falſely denying the facts alleged againſt him, and declined the admiſſion of an Engliſh ambaſſador.

It is not permitted us in the limits of this memoir to detail the various endeavours of the Governor General to bring Tippoo to a fair explanation of facts, and conſequently to a renewal of that good faith which he ſo repeatedly and ſolemnly pledged himſelf to maintain by ſeveral treaties, and particularly that of 1792.—Tippoo's anſwers were all trifling and unſatisfactory, and evidently ſhewed he waited nothing but the arrival of the French forces, and the benefits of the approaching ſeaſon, to put all his deſigns into execution. In one of his lateſt anſwers to Lord Mornington (upon the latter requeſting him to permit an ambaſſador to be ſent to him to adjuſt all depending circumſtances) he inſultingly ſays, in a letter without any date—"that his lordſhip might ſend an ambaſſador if he thought proper, but that as he was going on a *hunting party*, deſires that he might be ſent without any attendants."

Theſe repeated frivolous delays, with the additional private information which the Governor General had of Tippoo's daily expectation of 15,000 French troops of the line, beſide a ſufficient naval force, decided him to loſe no time of gaining that by force of arms, which he believed no treaties could effect—accordingly, he immediately aſſembled an army, the fineſt perhaps that ever was aſſembled in India, commanded by an officer of known courage, abilities, and local experience, which, on the 3d of February 1799, was ordered directly to advance into the Myſore, for the expreſs purpoſe (in caſe of no negotiation taking place) of the capture of Seringapatam.

Why this prompt meaſure of attacking the capital of Tippoo was reſolved on by the deliberation of the Governor General (and no doubt aided by the local knowledge and military talents of General Harris), is beſt ſhewn by the following reaſons, which are now aſſigned for it, and ſhews what great credit is due to the vigilance, good ſenſe, and vigour of mind of the Britiſh Council:

"From

"From the moment that the proclamation at the Mauritius was authenticated, it was allowed on all ſides that an army muſt be immediately aſſembled to cover the Carnatic. To cover a frontier of many hundred miles, in which there are no leſs than ſeventy or eighty paſſes, practicable and eaſy to light armed troops, from the deſtructive predatory irruptions of Indian horſe, both reaſon and experience ſhew to be impoſſible, on any other ſyſtem than that of obliging the enemy to concentre his force for the protection of Seringapatam. Seriouſly to alarm Tippoo for the ſafety of his capital, and prevent his detaching his regular and irregular cavalry, to plunder and lay waſte our provinces below the Gauts of Coromandel and Malabar, it was neceſſary the army ſhould be fully equipped, and that he ſhould know it to be ready to move forward at a moment's warning. The ſame expence of troops, carriage, and proviſions, muſt therefore be contracted as was contracted whether the army remained encamped under the walls of Vellore, or at the gates of Seringapatam.

"Beſide, on the principle of a defenſive war, we ſhould have had an army of obſervation, at an immenſe and never-ending expence on the borders of Myſore; and if this had kept Tippoo at bay, how long could our finances have ſupported it? What ſecurity had we, that the French, whoſe alliance he had ſought and obtained, would never land on his coaſt from France, from Egypt, or the Mauritius?

"We know, from what has lately paſſed in Egypt and Ireland, that no fleets, however ſuperior, can abſolutely remove the danger of deſperate deſcent, even on coaſts which fleets are ſeldom obliged to quit, much leſs that of Malabar, which, for a whole monſoon, muſt be left open and expoſed; where, though the protection muſt be withdrawn, from the general danger of remaining on the coaſt during the South weſt Monſoon, there are many intervals of moderate weather, in which ſhips might diſembark their troops without danger or difficulty. —How ſhould we then attack a country guarded by French tactics, and abounding in natural fortreſſes, which, if defended with European ſkill, are abſolutely impregnable? What other armies could we furniſh to watch the French faction at Hyderabad, or the licentious troops of Scindiah, at Poonah; to ſay nothing of the ſupport of the army we had been already obliged to aſſemble againſt Zeman Shah, in Oude?—it is plain that the very means of defence would have been infallible ruin.

"We ſhould have had months and years of defenſive apprehenſion, at nearly the expence of actual hoſtility, inſtead of a few weeks of offenſive war. We ſhould have had enemies, inſtead of allies—danger inſtead of ſafety—contempt, decline of power, and bankruptcy, inſtead of increaſing reſources—ſtrength and glory."

Such were the reaſons, no doubt, which influenced Lord Mornington, to order the army directly to Seringapatam; but as there was ſtill a hope left, that before the attack on this capital would be made, Tippoo might enter into ſome negotiation, his Lordſhip, with a magnanimous confidence, equally honourable to himſelf and ſerviceable to the ſtate, intruſted a large portion of his own authority to the temporary diſcretion of the Commander in Chief; and thus were the advantages, which had been formerly derived from an union of the civil and military power in the perſon of Lord Cornwallis, again ſecured to the ſtate.

How well this confidence was placed, and with what prudence and magnanimity the Commander in Chief (after every endeavour to prevent the effuſion of human blood) obtained the conqueſt of Seringapatam, is too recently and univerſally authenticated to need a repetition here. France ſees this conqueſt as the finiſhing blow to all her future expectations in India, and comes in as a bitter ſuccedaneum to her merited diſaſters in Egypt—whilſt Great Britain has the happineſs of ſeeing a kingdom, equal in extent to two thirds of the ancient monarchy of France, and yielding an annual revenue of more than *one million ſterling*, transferred in full ſovereignty to the Company and their allies —and all this obtained in the ſhort ſpace of two months, and without any injury to its ſubjects, or devaſtation of the country, beyond what the Sultan himſelf had directed for the purpoſe of haraſſing the march, and preventing the ſupplies of the allied army.

The General who achieved this important conqueſt is but about forty-five years of age, a time of life which promiſes to give him the enjoyment of his well deſerved fortune and honours, in the boſom of his family and friends.

CHARAC-

CHARACTER OF MARMONTEL,

BY J. MALLET DU PAN.

MARMONTEL, who was a member, and the perpetual ſecretary of the French Academy, till the philoſophers of the Revolution exterminated the academies, finiſhed his career at the age of ſeventy, in Normandy, in the month of December laſt.

The public opinion of the numerous works of this writer of the firſt claſs being ſettled, it would be ſuperfluous here to examine his literary merit. Few authors produce more, becauſe few are ſo laborious. Although Marmontel did not ſucceed in all the modes of writing he attempted, he is in the number of writers whoſe titles will be reviewed and acknowledged by poſterity. He has been equally ſucceſsful in works of imagination and didactic ones. The beſt courſe of literature we have in French, is that which he has inſerted in the *Encyclopédie Méthodique*. He has the great merit of clearneſs, juſtneſs of expreſſion, wit, and taſte; in ſhort, a preciſion the reverſe of that frothy verboſeneſs ſo frequent in the famous Dictionary, and of the uſeleſs profuſeneſs of moſt modern rhetoricians.

The Revolution robbed Marmontel of his place, ſalaries, fortune, and reſources. The old government had been juſt and liberal towards him, and he was not ungrateful: from ſentiment as well as reflection he was no partaker either in the enthuſiaſm or errors into which the events of 1789 led ſo many men of letters. Grateful for the magnanimous conceſſions which the king had made to his ſubjects in the month of December 1788, he was not deceived by the ſtrange innovations, the eſtabliſhment of which was prepared by conſpirators and the diſciples of anarchy.

However, he had it in his power to take a part in that ſtormy ſcene, and to go through it with more ſucceſs than his companion Bailly, whoſe approaching popular fortune he little ſuſpected, and to whom he was far ſuperior in political knowledge, firmneſs of character, and juſtneſs of thought. They were both appointed electors by the *Tiers-Etat* of the commune of Paris. Marmontel appeared at the Electoral aſſembly with diſtinguiſhed marks of favour: he was generally pointed out as one of the deputies who would be elected: this popularity laſted ſix days.

The electoral body, uſurping the rights and the language of an independent political body, took it into their heads that they would govern the ſtate and the king. Upon an incendiary motion made by the declaimer Target, it was reſolved, among other things, to give orders to his majeſty, that, without delay, the preſs ſhould be allowed unlimited liberty.

Marmontel oppoſed with all his power and eloquence a conduct ſo ſeditious. He found himſelf alone in his opinion in which he perſiſted: his credit vaniſhed; and he was ſtruck from the liſt of candidates.

Neither fear, nor ſeduction, nor policy could ſhake his mind. He loudly profeſſed his principles, his contempt of thoſe that prevailed, and his horror at the criminal means by which they were made to prevail. I have heard him confounding, with all the weight of a ſound and noble reaſon, dangerous men whoſe averſion was not to be incurred with impunity.

About the end of the year 1791, when he thought that all was irrecoverably loſt, he retired with his wife and children, to a cottage which he had purchaſed in Normandy. In 1792, finding that anarchy made rapid ſtrides, he thought of leaving France and taking refuge in Switzerland: a project which I perſuaded him to relinquiſh, as the ſmallneſs of his fortune and the fate of his family would not permit it.

Although totally abſorbed in the education of his children and in literary labours, he was perſecuted in his retreat, and more than once impriſoned. At length, revolutionary tyranny having blunted its bloody ſword, before it could whet a new-modelled one, France ſeemed to breathe for ſome days. It was in that ſhort interval, during the ſpring of 1797, that Marmontel, by the voice of the worthy people of his department, was returned a deputy to the Legiſlature. He yielded to the preſſing intreaties of his electors much more than to their illuſion, in which he was not a partaker. Coolly diſcriminating circumſtances, plans, and obſtacles, he foreſaw the cataſtrophe which put an end to the dream of the Legiſlative Body. His age, and ſome remaining conſideration for his talents, ſaved

him from tranſportation; but his election was annulled.

Reſtored to liberty and his family, he haſtened back to his rural retreat where, with a tranquil conſcience, he died on the 30th of December laſt, at the age of 69 years; a good father, an affectionate huſband, and a Chriſtian.

Here let me remove one of thoſe ſlanders engendered by the prejudices of ſect and party, which from the French papers has found its way to thoſe of other countries. They accuſed Marmontel of hypocriſy, for defending the intereſts of religion in the Legiſlative Body, after having, they ſay, attacked it in his works. Nothing is more abſurd and falſe than this aſſertion.

But ſuppoſing that a writer in the effervescence of youth, and hurried away by example, or the paſſions, had taken unwarrantable liberties with religious principles, would it follow, that when matured by age and reaſon, when taught by dreadful experience the effects of incredulity, he ſhould not acknowledge the danger of it, and oppoſe it without being guilty of hypocriſy? It was the caſe of another academician, whoſe converſion made ſtill more noiſe than his errors.

But as for Marmontel, he never had grounds to lament his publications. He never ſheltered himſelf by writing anonymouſly; and in which of his acknowledged works ſhall we find a proof to ſupport the imputation I am refuting? Will any one venture to adduce the cenſure of Belliſarius by the Doctor of the Sorbonne, who with a rage and abſurdity worthy of the tenth century, anathematized the maxims of toleration diſplayed by the author of it, and which were adopted by all enlightened Chriſtians awake to the ſpirit of the Goſpel?

To liſten to the crowd of declaimers and ignorant fellows who pretend to explain the cauſes of the revolution, we ſhould believe it to be the reſult of a univerſal conſpiracy of men of learning and ſcience againſt the Throne and the Altar. They are, no doubt, right, according to their meaning; for, in their eyes, whoever requires that the power of the laws ſhould be ſuperior to that of a Miniſter, or of a Lieutenant de Police, is a rebel and a Jacobin; juſt as they, with equal ſagacity, pronounce him an Atheiſt who wrote againſt the Jeſuits, or laughed at the legend.

Fact is the anſwer to theſe enormous fooleries. In ſpite of the intereſted declamations and invectives of the Linguets, Merciers, and Chamforts, it is certain that the French Academy was compoſed of men the moſt diſtinguiſhed by their literary talents. Mark then: of 37 members, the number of that body in 1790, only eight embraced and ſerved the Revolution *. Moſt of the members of the Academy of Inſcriptions and Belles Lettres were clear of all participation in it. The Academy of Sciences alone merited that reproach which was ſo unjuſtly thrown upon men of letters worthy of the title: and to its everlaſting ſhame it produced three of Robeſpierre's miniſters, namely, Monge, Meuſnier, and Fourcroy.

As for the crowd of compoſers of ballads and romances, college tutors, private teachers, club-philoſophers, rhetoricians, and inſpired juriſts, who have devoted their genius to the improvement of ſociety, it is carrying the indulgence of language too far to call them men of letters.

ANCIENT ARCHITECTURE.

(WITH A PLATE.)

FIGURE 1. repreſents a houſe ſituated in London Wall, curious from the antique figures on the front, of which no authentic account can be traced.

Figure 2. is an Old Houſe the corner of Cloth-Fair and King-ſtreet, Weſt Smithfield, in the occupation of Meſſrs. Campions, butchers, and ſuppoſed to be as ancient as part of the Monaſtry of St. Bartholomew the Great; there are remaining four groteſque figures ſupporting in part the covings on the corners of the houſe, and before the front was altered there were more emblematical figures.

Figure 3. is the Arch Way from Leadenhall ſtreet, the entrance to Duke's Place, and generally believed to be part of the original gate-way of the palace of the Dukes of Norfolk, from which Duke's Place takes its name.

Figure 4. is an Ancient Entrance, ſituated in St. Helen's, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet.

* Cardinal de Lomenie, La Harpe, Dacis, Chamfort, Condorcet, the Marquis de Monteſquieu. Bailly, and Target.

Fig. 1. European Magazine. Fig. 2.

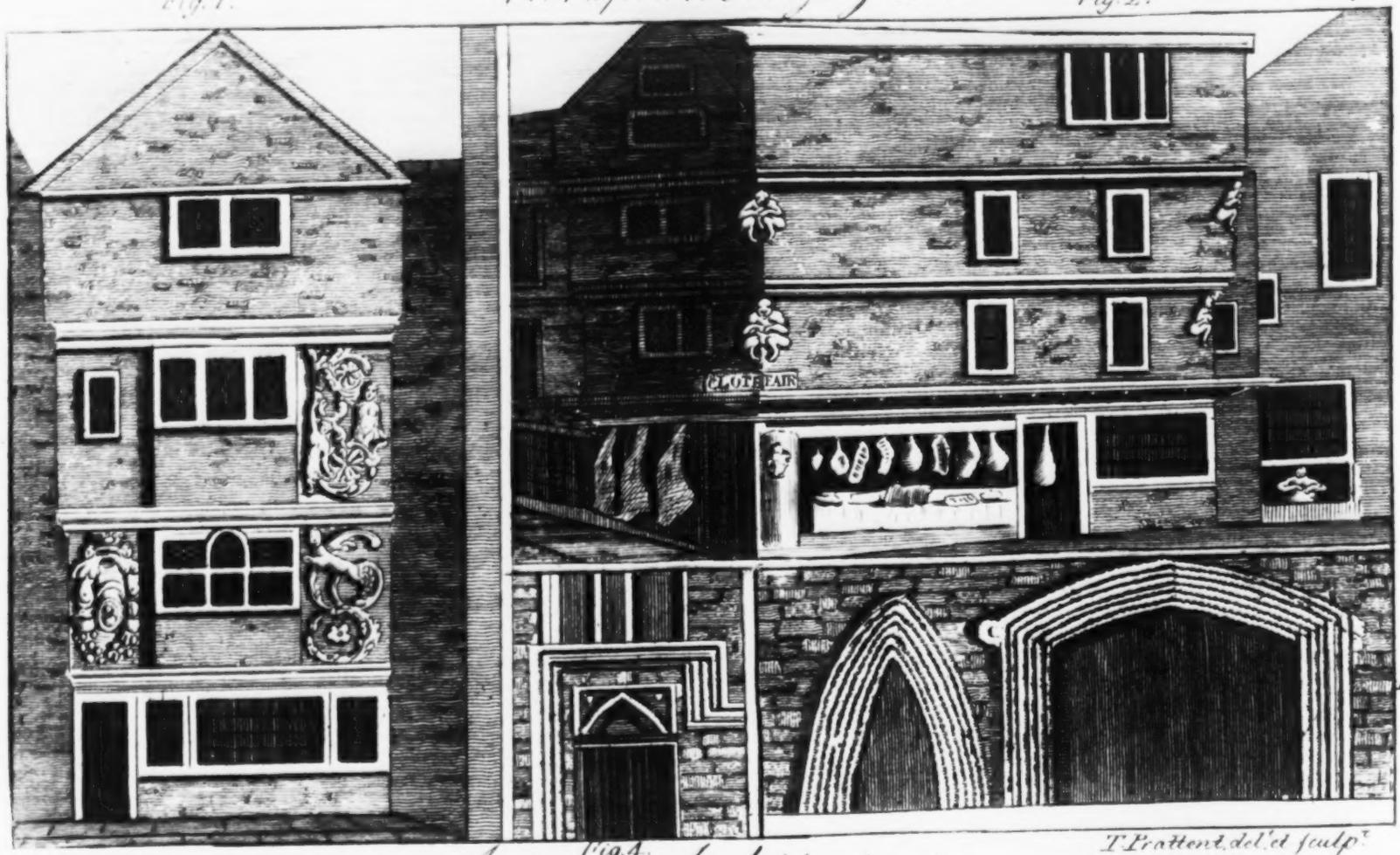


Fig. 3.

Fig. 4.

T. Prattent del. et sculp.

Antient Architecture.

Published Feb.y 1st 1800. by J. Sewell.

THE LATE LORD MANSFIELD
CHARACTERIZED AS CHIEF JUSTICE.

"Praiſe undeſerv'd is ſatire in diſguiſe." POPE.

WARBURTON, late Biſhop of Glouceſter; Newton, late Biſhop of Briſtol; the late Sir James Burrow; the late Samuel Johnſon; the late William Seward, Eſq.; Markham, the preſent Archbiſhop of York; Hurd, the preſent Biſhop of Worceſter; together with John Holliday, Eſq. Lord Mansfield's profeſſed Biographer of the day *; ſeem ſome of the principal admirers of the late Lord Chief Juſtice Mansfield's talents, learning, † wit, taſte, and eloquence: who, however, do not mention, among their qualifications of him, his impartiality, candour, patience, juſtice, or indeed that degree of profeſſional knowledge, ſo neceſſary for a Judge, a Privy Counſellor, and a Senator. Theſe panegyriſts (more particularly the dignified ſons of the Church), from their unparalleled encomiums on their friend and patron the Chief Juſtice, appear to have been totally actuated by perſonal favours, or to have been otherwiſe very improperly influenced by his allowed extraordinary endowments and accompliſhments both of body and mind: motives ariſing from ſuch inducements, although extremely natural and moſt commendable in obliged friends, by no means become members of the republic of letters (much leſs profeſſional men of the law) undertaking to delineate characters, which ſhould always be deſcribed as near to life itſelf as poſſible; and more ſo, ſuch as reſpect the due adminiſtration of the public juſtice of the kingdom: to draw ſuch characters in colours not their own, is a palpable inſult and injury to the whole ENGLISH nation at large; it is the very bane of biographical literature; and more eſpecially to dare to hold up to the public view the late Chief Juſtice Mansfield as a paragon of virtue, in his judicial and political capacity. Shakſpeare ſeems to allude to ſuch friends, in the following animated deſcription of ſycophants, viz.

"Theſe couchings, and theſe lowly courteſies,
Might fire the blood of ordinary men,
And turn pre-ordinance and firſt decree
Into the law of children; be not fond to think
That Cæſar bears ſuch rebel blood
That will be thaw'd from the true quality
With that which melteth fools; I mean ſweet words,
Low crooked curtſies, and baſe ſpaniel fawning."

JULIUS CÆSAR, Act iii. Sc. 1.

Again,

"——ſuch ſiniling rogues as theſe,
Like rats, oft bite the holy cords in twain,
Which are too intrinſe t'unlooſe: ſoothe every paſſion
That in the nature of their lords rebel;
Bring oil to fire, ſnow to the colder moods;
Knowing nought, like dogs, but following."

KING LEAR, Act ii. Sc. 2.

Again,

"They flattered me like a dog, to ſay ay and no to every thing I ſaid! ay and no too, was no good divinity."

KING LEAR, Act iv. Sc. 6.

Lord Mansfield's boſom friend writes thus on the ſame ſubject: after deſcribing men's worſt enemies, the poet obſerves, that

"To foes like theſe, one flatt'rer's worſe than all."

POPE's Epiſtle to Dr. Arbuthnot.

This Chief Juſtice's pernicious doctrines, inculcated on the Bench, particularly to Juries, in matter of Libel, tended to undermine and ſap the very foundation of that ineſtimable mode of trial, that palladium of ENGLISH Liberties; and beſides, Lord Mansfield groſsly miſrepreſented to them their important function, even in caſes wherein the lives, freedom, and property of their fellow ſubjects, nay every thing dear to ENGLISHMEN, was not only concerned but actually at ſtake: and his Lordſhip alſo

* And, it might be added, his Biographer in our Magazine. See Vol. XXIII. p. 163.—EDITOR.

† Lord Bacon ſays a Judge ought rather to be learned in the law, than *witty*. See his Eſſays, No. LVI. Willymott's Engl. Tranſl. I. 337.

inceſſantly laboured to perſuade *this* country (in the perſons of the jurors), by the proſtitution of his eloquence, to act in a manner which, inſtead of anſwering the great end of their original inſtitution, viz. the preſervation of the meaneſt ſubject from the fangs of rapacious miniſters of ſtate, did, as much as in him lay, in order to prevent the primary intention of it, actually render them ſubſervient to the arbitrary tyranny of the Crown: moreover, this Chief Juſtice's political as well as judicial conduct, in the Cabinet and Senate, was ſo very flagrant, and its fatal conſequences ſo univerſally dreaded, that Scotland and Ireland, as well as England, entered their ſeveral proteſts againſt them; nay, the city of London was ſo alarmed, that they had it in contemplation to inſtruct their members to move for a parliamentary impeachment in the national aſſembly of the people. This was prevented by a very ſingular circumſtance, than which (as was juſtly obſerved at the time) nothing could be more convincing of the neceſſity of the meaſure, and the probability of its ſucceſs, inaſmuch as the friends of the Chief Juſtice made a point to prevent it; for I have heard that both heaven and earth were * moved, in order to avert the intended proceedings: if there was no ground for them, there could be no reaſon to apprehend any ſerious conſequences from them.

It has been remarked, that the Chief Juſtice more than once made a beautiful alluſion to the breach of that precept of the Levitical † law, which ſays "*Thou ſhalt not ‡ ſeethe a kid in his mother's milk*," of which the received § interpretation is, that we ſhall not uſe that to the deſtruction of any creature which was intended for its preſervation. To a breach of that ſacred law, Lord Mansfield compared the two following inſtances, viz. Firſt, the caſe of the thief ‖ takers, Macdonald, Berry, and others, who cauſed innocent perſons to be convicted of robberies for the ſake of the reward; and ſecondly, ¶ Priddle's caſe, an attorney who procured a perſon never in poſſeſſion of the premiſes in queſtion, or had ever been in receipt of the rents, to enter into the common rule in an ejectment cauſe, wherein he made himſelf defendant, in order to defraud the leſſor of the plaintiff of his eſtate; and this the Court held to be ſtrictly within the letter of the ſaid *† rule; however, the Chief Juſtice ordered an attachment againſt the attorney for ſo notorious a contempt, in endeavouring to pervert the ſacred rules of a Court of Juſtice.

But can any one think, though this anecdote had not exiſted, that mankind were not perfectly ſatisfied the Chief Juſtice Mansfield well knew it to be a great violation of his oath of office, a great breach of his duty, to torture *‡ the law, that it might torture men; and therefore does not the relation moſt forcibly apply to the Chief Juſtice's own conduct towards Juries; whom the wiſdom of our anceſtors eſtabliſhed for the ſole and noble purpoſe of guarding every thing dear to us againſt the inroads of tyranny and oppreſſion; whereas Lord Mansfield proſtituted his eloquence to miſlead the Jury, by generally endeavouring to perſuade them, in a fallacious and injurious interpretation of the law, to bring in falſe, corrupt, illegal verdicts; verdicts totally contrary to common ſenſe, and to all reaſon, as well as againſt their oaths and conſciences; and that too for the avowed purpoſe of ruining the innocent. The Jury were indeed cajoled by thinking they might ſafely confide in Lord Mansfield's honour as a peer of the realm, in his profeſſional knowledge, integrity, and ſincerity, as a Judge, and in his own natural feelings as a man; all theſe they preſumed would undoubtedly hallow his directions to them from the Bench; none of them had to learn, no more than his Lordſhip, that he, as well as themſelves, was bound under the higheſt ſanction to act impartially to all—to the Jury—to the Crown—to the priſoner—and, in ſhort, to himſelf; yet, inſtead of

* Flectere ſi nequeo ſuperos Acheronta moveto.—Virg. Æn. vii. 312.

† Caſes of circumſtantial evidence, 109, 8vo. Edit. 1781.

‡ Exodus, Chap. xxiii. Verſe 19. Chap. xxxiv. Verſe 26. Deut. Chap. xiv. Verſe 21.

§ St. Tr. i. 696. b. Emlyn's Edit. 1730.

‖ St. Tr. x. 417. The preſent writer has paid M'Donald ſuch reward; his father being under-ſheriff at the time.

¶ Richardſon's Pract. B. R. i. 109.

*† See Loffi's Rep. 622.

*‡ Which my Lord Bacon remarks is an *hard* caſe, in his "De Augment Scient." Lib. viii. Cap. 3. Aphor. 13. See Lord Bacon's Works, folio edit. 1740, and his "Eſſay on Judicature," No. lvi. St. Tr. xi. 3.

cautioning

cautioning them againſt a breach of their oaths, he traitorouſly inſinuated himſelf into their good graces by his faſcinating * eloquence, to cauſe them to break their oaths, for the horrid purpoſe of enſlaving their country; and thus involved them, as well as himſelf, in the dreadful ſin and crime of direct perjury.

Lord Mansfield's doctrines and conduct were cenſured and condemned by every rank of the profeſſion in the three kingdoms.

This univerſal oppoſition to the Lord Chief Juſtice was made, from ſuch a multitude of his Lordſhip's determinations being drawn from the Roman Law, the Civil Law, the Law of Scotland, and the peculiar Law of Nations; from the Reſolutions of the Star Chamber, and indeed from almoſt every known law but that which the Chief Juſtice had ſworn to obſerve; and above all, from this Preſident of the King's Bench, the ſupreme court of criminal juriſdiction in this country, generally aſſuming the diſcretion to act arbitrarily, and according to his own will and private affection, in his high judicial office; it was declared by Sir Joſeph Jekyll, that learned Maſter of the Rolls, from the Bench, and that too of a court of EQUITY, that ſuch aſſumed diſcretion "tended to contradict and overturn the grounds and rudiments of the Common Law; which was a diſcretionary power that neither the Court of Chancery, or any other Court, not even the HIGHEST, acting in a judicial capacity, was by the Conſtitution † entruſted with."

This diſcretion a great ‡ lawyer has thus emphatically deſcribed, viz.

"The diſcretion of a Judge is the law of Tyrants; it is always unknown; it is different in different men; it is caſual, and depends upon conſtitution, temper, and affection: in the beſt, it is oftentimes caprice; in the worſt, it is every vice, folly, and paſſion, to which human nature is § liable."

Theſe remarkable words have been cited by Charles ‖ Fearne, Michael ¶ Dodſon, and by Capel *† Lofft, Eſqrs. all eminent barriſters at law, in their reſpective arguments, profeſſedly delivered in arraignment of Lord Mansfield's illegal and unconſtitutional doctrines, maintained by him in his ſeat of juſtice.

N. R.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

TO divert a melancholy hour, I one evening took up a Volume of your entertaining Magazine (which is often a reſource under like circumſtances); and, after turning over ſeveral pages, the caſe of one who ſtiles himſelf "Uxoris *‡," coinciding in a great meaſure with my own, completely rivetted my attention. After a minute peruſal, I had the ſatisfaction of finding myſelf much more contented than I had been for ſome time paſt, from the conviction that a human being exiſted nearly as unfortunate in life as myſelf. Like Uxoris, I have had the misfortune to *marry a whole family*, and like him, I hope my complaint not altogether unworthy your notice; for if there are others equally unfortunate with ourſelves, *they* may perhaps derive the ſame degree of conſolation from mine, that I have experienced from that of Uxoris: your inſertion may likewiſe prove the means of creating a greater degree of

* "*Mellitum venenum blanda oratio*," *i. e.* Sweet words are honied poiſon. This was the motto of one of the Emperors.

† Will. Peare Will. Rep. ii. 615.

‡ Sir Charles Pratt, Chief Juſtice of the Bench, afterwards Lord Chancellor and Earl Camden.

§ See the Chief Juſtice's Argument in the caſe of Doe *v.* Kerſey, Eaſter Term, 5 Geo. 3. A. D. 1765, in C. B. printed by the preſent writer from a genuine manuſcript, in the year 1766, p. 53.

‖ In his "Eſſay on the Learning of Contingent Remainders and Executory Deviſes," 3d Edit. 1776, p. 429.

¶ In the Life of his Uncle, the late Mr. Juſtice Sir Michael Foſter, in the caſe of Midwinter and Sims, in Biogr. Brit. Kipp. Edit. vi. 261.

*† In his Eſſay on the Law of Libels.

*‡ See Vol. XXXIII. p. 83.

caution in mankind before they venture on a ſtep which muſt inevitably either inſure the happineſs or miſery of themſelves and families.

My misfortunes, Mr. Editor, have nearly all ariſen from a *ſecond marriage*. I had been a widower ſome years, and the eldeſt of my children had nearly attained her one-and-twentieth year, when I was unfortunately ſeized with a diſorder that nearly proved fatal; and wiſhing to be in the midſt of my family, I took the reſolution of providing a perſon competent to the taſk of inſtructing my younger daughters: the boys I ſent to one of the public ſchools.

In the courſe of a ſhort time, this lady *moſt unaccountably* contrived to hold me as much in fear of her power as either of the children to whom I had but juſt appointed her tutoreſs. In ſhort, Sir, I made her my wife; and thenceforward had the misfortune to find that I poſſeſſed but the mere phantom of authority: *her will and caprice directed every thing*: my relations and acquaintance were almoſt indiſcriminately baniſhed the houſe: and, like the wife of my brother in misfortune, Uxoris, mine poſſeſſed an ardent deſire of promoting the remoteſt branches of her own family, together with an unaccountable diſlike to mine. The mother likewiſe paid me the ſame kind of viſits as did the mother of Uxoris's wife; and like him, I became poſſeſſed of a moſt uſeleſs piece of furniture. But this was not all: the news of my wife's marriage was ſoon diſpatched to all quarters; her father came poſt from the Indies, having been there many years without, I believe, ſaving more than ſufficient to procure him a paſſage to the place of my reſidence in England. He is what is called "a man of the world," having travelled, and lived extravagantly; is a great egotiſt; talks much; tells many *wonderful tales*; and is perpetually teazing one with the names of his *titled acquaintance*: but I muſt not omit telling you, that he has the general reputation (that is, *my wife ſays ſo*), of being a man of extenſive knowledge and of much conſequence in the Indies.

My catalogue of grievances ends not here, Mr. Editor: another relation has lately come to pay a "viſit," as *they* term it: ſo that my houſe appears not unlike a *warehouſe of unſaleable commodities*: and, partly to remove the nuiſance from being directly under my noſe; and partly to ſatisfy the pride of my wife, who would not have it even thought that her family are maintained at my expence, or, in other words, forced on my hands againſt my inclination through her uſurping power; I have furniſhed a houſe at no great diſtance from my own, by which means they have the advantage of the run of my houſe: thus living like ſo many worn out animals, fit for nothing but to graze at pleaſure, they leave me not (although at the ſole expence of their maintenance) the poor ſatisfaction of reflecting that they *once* were of ſervice to me.

Even with theſe vexations, Mr. Editor, I ſhould not perhaps, after peruſing the complaint of Uxoris on "the pleaſures of patronage," think a little tranquillity dearly purchaſed; but what I have already ſtated, does not amount to one half the price—the moſt unfortunate of all my calamities is, that my children agree not with their ſtep-mother. I am daily expoſed to their mutual bickerings and complaints; and not having authority ſufficient to ſettle their diſputes, I lay myſelf down as the moſt unhappy of men.

If it be in the power of ſympathy to alleviate the burthen of our diſtreſſes, let Uxoris know that one more unfortunate than himſelf is in exiſtence, and pities him. To conclude with his own words: I repeat the ſame dull jeſts, and they are received with the ſame forced and ſervile laugh. I advance the ſame opinions, and they are tagg'd with the ſame ſtupid "Very true." My own relations, too independent to ſeek an intimacy which my wife repels, are ſtrangers to my houſe; and ſcarce one enters my doors, to ſoften the tedium of life.

INFELIX.

Portman-ſquare, Jan. 14, 1800.

DR. MARK HILDESLEY.

LETTER III.

Biſhop's Court, April 19, 1757.

YOUR obliging favour, dear Sir, of 3d March, which reached me 29th do. is hereby thankfully acknowledged; and the excuſes you admit for my long ſilence afford me freſh proof of your generoſity and friendſhip.

I hope this will find you and Mrs. H——

H——— well in London. But really the uncertainty of winds and veſſels is ſo great, that it may poſſibly not get to your hands before you are returned to L——. However, it ſhall take its chance.

Haliday and Dunbar are merchants at Liverpool, to whom my friend at one of the poſt towns here tranſmits my packets, as opportunity offers: and Capt. Kenniſh is my agent at Liverpool, that tranſmits my letters hither. Some ſeeing mine indorſed by Haliday, have directed to him; but it is of no moment which, ſo they but get to Liverpool, which there is no doubt of: and if they are ſent by careful maſters of veſſels, there is as little doubt but ſooner or later they will find their way to Biſhop's Court—wind and weather admitting.

Cawdel's death, as you obſerve, is a great loſs to me. Snell ſaw him a few days before he died, and offered to ſettle my account, as the half year's tithes were in his hands: but the poor man, I ſuppoſe, thinking it looked ſo much like being given over, that he choſe to defer it. I have ſince wrote to Snell to go over and account with the widow, and hope that all is ſafe; but, as 'tis ſometimes ſaid, few men's circumſtances are known till they die. He has about 100l. in his hands of mine and Mr. Woodcolke's.

Great changes in England by deaths and marriages ſince I left it. Some of the latter ſeem to be very myſterious; particularly at the Priory and the Doctor's: his is, by your account, a marriage and no marriage. I wiſh your niece a much better offer.

Mr. Sherwin's dying without a will, is another ſtrange appearance in a man of his known prudence, and who was uſed frequently to declaim againſt that ſort of neglect.

The River-Act you mention, I fancy, will drop, on Colonel Lee's and Mrs. Edwards's remonſtrance againſt it.—Your Society, I perceive, is grown more frugal ſince the removal of your laſt extravagant provider. Our winter here was rather ſharper than uſual; but, by what I can learn, not equal to what you had in England. We had but one day in which any quantity of ſnow fell; and that was accompanied with ſo great a wind, that we could not well tell whether it came from the heavens or the mountains. But neither froſt nor ſnow laſt long here. Winds, I believe, are more frequent than with you. One on the 23d of laſt month was remarkably high for 24 hours, with little or no intermiſſion, which has blaſted our trees, but done us otherwiſe little or no damage. A ſhorter but no leſs violent ſtorm on the 15th of the ſame month, I hear was ſeverely felt in England, eſpecially at Worceſter, where it produced melancholy effects.

I know not a more ſure remedy for the heart-burn, which Mrs. H———, you ſay, has been much troubled with, than chewing rhubarb in ſmall quantities. I think it preferable to the teſtacious powders, and more effectually and ſenſibly reſtoring in that complaint. I am glad to hear you have had your health ſo well. May you long continue to enjoy it, for your country and pariſh's ſake, as well as for your own and Mrs. H———'s!

If you find any ſort of difficulty in procuring the copy I deſired you to aſk Sir Th. Saluſbury about, I beg you'll not give yourſelf further trouble; as it is chiefly matter of curioſity.

I ſhould be obliged to you if you'd be pleaſed to pay to the Society in Bartlet's Buildings two guineas and half for me; and receive it again either of Mrs. Salmon, Bedford-ſtreet, or Mr. Burton at Hitchin, as ſhall be moſt convenient to you. And be ſo good as to inquire of the Secretary, whether the like ſum was paid laſt year, according to my orders. And pray now, pay my tenths for Holwell, if Mrs. Salmon has forgot it.

I have no further trouble to give you in London, beyond that of preſenting our reſpects to Mrs. H——— and the good family you are with; and alſo to Miſs St. John, if you ſee her, with my ſiſter's thanks for the favour of her letter, which ſhe received.

Inſtead of envying, I ſhall endeavour to ſympathize with you in the thoughts of the pleaſure you and Mrs. H——— will partake of, in the variety of company and amuſements the great town will afford; and which, I hope, nothing either public or private will happen to prevent. You muſt, I doubt, as uſual, compound for a cold.

As to my reviſiting my native country, whatever you might hear from my late ſervant, I can only ſay ſhe talked without book, when ſhe mentioned my coming over this ſummer: ſhe, perhaps, thought that I was as much in haſte to ſee England as ſhe was. You may be ſure, whenever it happens, you'll be

troubled (or *pleaſed*, if you like that beſt,) with a ſhare of my company at L——: but how much, will depend on time and circumſtances. It ſerves to pleaſe me ſometimes to think of; but when one obſerves the changes that happen within the compaſs of a few months, what can mortals promiſe themſelves? I was much ſurprized and concerned to read in the papers of Archd. Reve's death. I eſteemed him as one that filled his poſt with reputation: and I think you have a fair proſpect of as worthy a ſucceſſor in his place.

The diſpoſition of Sir F. St. John's fortune, I cannot be a competent judge of. This only I think, that Miſs St. John was worthy of more favour, and I wiſh her father had thought ſo too.

By what you ſay of Mrs. M——'s dialect, I preſume ſhe is of northern extract. You ſay nothing of a ſuppoſed marriage ſome time ſince celebrated; the effect of diſcovering of which deprived our good brother of the preſentation to S——: which, in my opinion, is a loſs he has no reaſon to regret, but to be thankful for.

My female nurſery, I had ſupported (ſolo me inſpiciente et promovente) for near twenty years, without any fixed ſettlement, is, I am ſorry to hear, on the decline, through the diſagreement that ſubſiſts in the new truſt. Such is the benefit of more heads than one!

How the preſent Vicar (whoſe aid and inſpection are ſo eſſential to the good progreſs and preſervation of the ſchool) came not to be thought worthy of a ſhare in the truſt, I cannot conceive. And yet truly he is applied to, to be Treaſurer and Paymaſter: which I don't at all wonder, if he refuſes. It was once in my power to have made him, or any ſucceeding Vicar, my ſole ſucceſſor in this particular province: and which, could I have thought of his not being ſo much as of the number of truſtees, I ſhould certainly have done. For I was accountable to none upon earth for the ſums I had collected and received for the benefit of the ſchool: nor did any know or imagine what I had, excepting a legacy of Mr. Thos. Ewerdin's, and which too was at my diſcretion to be applied to the ſchool: no one, I ſay, knew, excepting the legacy, that I had a farthing to leave behind, or how much of what I did leave was or was not my own. My late garden and 50l. in money beſides, I ſhould ſcarce have left to be differed about; but would have put the whole into my ſucceſſor's hands. I hope he does not think his being left out of the truſt was with my order or even approbation. It was in ſhort a Vicar's ſchool, and a Vicar had the beſt pretenſions to be one, if not to preſide in the truſt. Pray tell Sir Thos. and Lady Saluſbury, how I grieve for my children. They are witneſſes of my zeal for their welfare: and I alſo ſhall never forget the honour, countenance, and help they more than once beſtowed on our Examination night: and on which I may be now allowed to be proud to ſay, I have collected 15l. at a time.—And now the Miniſter of the place is rejected and excluded from the truſt—I may with concern aſk, when will the ſame be collected at an Examination again?

Pray forgive my ſaying ſo much and ſo feelingly on an article that, however it concerns me, can be little or none to you; more than that you are a general well-wiſher to publick good.

I wiſh you well off with your glebe; and that I was as well qualified for the management of mine. With the repetition of our joint, hearty, and affectionate reſpects to your whole ſelf, I ſubſcribe, dear Sir, your faithful brother and obliged ſervant,

MARK, SODOR & MANN.

RUNNING A MUCK.

OF the various extravagancies of the human mind, recorded in the hiſtory of every nation, there are none that appear to me more ſtrange and unaccountable than a practice which prevails amongſt a certain caſt of the inhabitants of Batavia: I mean that of *running a muck*, as it is called; by which, without any apparent motive, they devote themſelves to certain deſtruction.

I call it a practice, becauſe the momentary frenzy which produces it, does not ſeem to proceed from any natural infirmity, but to be actually ſolicited by the perſons who are the victims of it; for we are told that they prepare themſelves, by large quantities of opium, for the performance of this deſperate exploit. The method of this madneſs is ſo fully ſtated in Capt. Cook's firſt voyage,

as

as publiſhed by Hawkeſworth, that I ſhall tranſcribe his account of it verbatim. In deſcribing the manners of the Mahometan Indians at Batavia, whom he calls *Iſlamem*, or true believers, he ſays,

"Theſe are the people among whom the practice of *a muck*, or *running a muck*, has prevailed for time immemorial. It is well known, that to *run a muck*, in the original ſenſe of the word, is to get intoxicated with opium, and then to ruſh into the ſtreet with a drawn weapon, and kill whoever comes in the way, till the party himſelf is either killed or taken priſoner. Of this, ſeveral inſtances happened while we were at Batavia; and one of the officers, whoſe buſineſs it is, among other things, to apprehend ſuch people, told us that there was ſcarcely a week in which he, or ſome of his brethren, were not called upon to take ſome of them into cuſtody."

Capt. Cooke enters into a longer detail, but the paſſage I have copied is ſufficient for my purpoſe; for as this account of his is confirmed by the teſtimony of many other perſons who have viſited that diſtant part of the globe, the matter in doubt is not the exiſtence of the practice, but the etymology of the phraſe, which has hitherto baffled the reſearches of thoſe who have endeavoured to explain it.

Johnſon tells us, in his Dictionary, that to run a muck ſignifies to run madly, and attack all that we meet; and he cites, as authority for this explanation, the following paſſages from Dryden and Pope:

Frontleſs and ſatire-proof he ſcow'rs the ſtreets,
And runs an Indian muck at all he meets.
DRYDEN.

Satire's my weapon, but I'm too diſcreet,
To run a muck, and tilt at all I meet.
POPE.

But Johnſon concludes by declaring, that he knows not the derivation of the phraſe.

D'Iſraeli, ſpeaking of this expreſſion in his Curioſities of Literature, ſays, "he thinks he has heard that it refers to the employing on theſe occaſions a *muck* or *lance*, but (he adds) that a critical friend of his had obſerved, that to run a muck is not a ſubſtantive, or another word for lance, but an old phraſe for attacking madly and indiſcriminately, of which the origin yet remains unknown."

We are therefore, at preſent, totally in the dark with reſpect to the etymology of this expreſſion; but I flatter myſelf with the hope of having diſcovered it, not from a ſuperior degree of ſagacity, but by having accidentally dipt into an old book, which, though curious and entertaining, is but little known.

The book I mean is a Deſcription of the Eaſt Indies, by Pietro della Valle, an Italian Gentleman; the tranſlation of which was publiſhed in London in 1623; in a letter from Calicut, which he deſcribes as a country divided into ſeveral principal cities, under different Chieftains, one of which is ſtyled the Samorin. This author ſays,

"That when two Kings happen to war together, each army takes great heed not to kill the contrary King, nor ſo much as to ſtrike his *umbrella*, wherever it goes, which is, amongſt them, the ſign of royalty; becauſe, beſides that it would be a great ſin to have a hand in royal blood, the party or ſide that ſhould kill or wound him would expoſe themſelves to great and irreparable miſchief, in regard to the obligation the whole kingdom of the ſlain or wounded King hath to revenge him with the greateſt deſtruction of their enemies, even with certain loſs of their own lives if needful.

"But how much ſuch Kings are of greater dignity amongſt them, ſo much longer the obligation of furious revenge endureth: ſo that if the Samorin ſhould be killed or wounded by the army of the King of Cochin, who is his enemy, but of greater dignity, the people of the Samorin ſtand obliged to one day of revenge (others ſay three days); during which time, every one is obliged to act their utmoſt to the utter deſtruction of thoſe of Cochin, even to the manifeſt hazard of themſelves. But if the King of Cochin, who hath a greater repute for honours at leaſt, if not for power, ſhould happen to be ſlain or wounded by the people of the Samorin, the fury of revenge is to laſt, in thoſe of Cochin, all the time of their lives (others ſay once a year), which would cauſe a great deſtruction of both ſides.

"They call this term of time, or manner of revenge, *amoco*; ſo that they ſay the *amoco* of the Samorin laſts one day—the *amoco* of the King of Cochin laſts all the life—and ſo of others."

It appears evident to me, from this deſcription, that the *amoco* eſtabliſhed in Calicut is the true origin of the phraſe running a muck; and it is probably the origin of the practice alſo which prevails amongſt the Indian inhabitants of Batavia;

tavia; who, though they ſeem to be actuated by frenzy only, may poſſibly be impelled by revenge, or ſome other violent paſſion, to run their deſperate career.

I ſhould have concluded my Eſſay here, if I had not obſerved, with ſome ſurpriſe, that a cuſtom ſimilar to the *amoco* of Calicut obtains in the iſland of Otaheite, though we can ſcarcely ſuppoſe that any communication has ever exiſted between the two countries.

In deſcribing the funeral rites obſerved in that iſland, Capt. Cook informs us, "that one part of the ceremony is, that the chief mourner carries in his hand a long flat ſtick, which is ſet with ſharks' teeth; and in a frenzy, which his grief is ſuppoſed to inſpire, he runs at all he ſees; and if any of them happen to be overtaken, he ſtrikes them moſt unmercifully with this indented cudgel, which cannot fail to wound them in a dangerous manner."

Does not this ceremony bear a wonderful analogy to the *amoco* of Calicut, and the *running a muck* at Batavia?

I. M. M.

MACKLINIANA;

OR,

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN:

TOGETHER WITH

MANY OF HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE DRAMA, AND THE GENERAL MANNERS OF HIS TIME.

(As principally related by Himſelf, and never before publiſhed.)

[*Continued from Page* 26.]

EVERY night, and for many years afterwards, that The Beggar's Opera was brought out, Macklin uſed to ſay, the Miniſter (Sir Robert Walpole) never could with any ſatisfaction be preſent at its repreſentation, on account of the many alluſions which the audience thought referred to his character. The firſt ſong was thought to point to him—the name of *Bob Booty*, whenever mentioned, again raiſed the laugh againſt him—and the quarrelling ſcene between Peachum and Lockit, was ſo well underſtood at that time to allude to a recent quarrel between the two Miniſters, Lord Townſhend and Sir Robert, that the Houſe were in convulſions of applauſe.

We have often aſked Macklin the cauſe of this quarrel between the two Miniſters; but he could not remember, nor perhaps did he ever diſtinctly know: the late Lord Orford, however, has explained it; and, as the tranſaction is rather curious, we ſhall relate it in this place.

"Walpole, after quitting the palace in one of thoſe conferences wherein he differed with Lord Townſhend, ſoon after met him at Col. Selwyn's, Cleveland-court, in the preſence of the Duke of Newcaſtle, Mr. Pelham, Col. and Mrs. Pelham. The converſation turned on a foreign negotiation, which, at the deſire of Walpole, had been relinquiſhed: Townſhend, however, ſtill required that the meaſure ſhould be mentioned in the Houſe of Commons, at the ſame time, that the Houſe ſhould be informed "that it was given up." Walpole objecting to this propoſal as inexpedient, Townſhend ſaid, "Since you object, and the Houſe of Commons is more your affair than mine, I ſhall not perſiſt in my opinion; but as I now give way, I cannot avoid obſerving, that upon *my honour*, I think that mode of proceeding would have been moſt adviſable." Walpole, piqued at this expreſſion, loſt his temper, and ſaid, "My Lord, for once, then, there is no man's ſincerity which I doubt ſo much as yours; and I never doubted it ſo much as when you are pleaſed to make ſuch ſtrong expreſſions." Townſhend, incenſed at this reproach, ſeized him by the collar—Sir Robert laid hold of his in return—and both, at the ſame inſtant, quitted their holds and laid their hands on their ſwords. Mrs. Selwyn, alarmed, wanted to call the guard; but was prevented by Pelham, who made it up between them; though the contemptuous expreſſions uſed on this occaſion rendered all attempts to heal the breach ineffectual. This circumſtance happened in the latter end of the year 1727, and

The

The Beggar's Opera came out 1728: Lord Townſhend retired from all employments in the year 1730.

It is therefore no wonder that a political *morceau* of this conſequence ſhould be preſerved by Gay; and as the Miniſter was not only inimical to him and his party, but to the generality of the nation, the audiences triumphed in this act of humiliation, and kept up the ridicule of the ſtory for many years, which upon any other occaſion would have died away.

TOM WALKER.

There is a print of this performer in the character of Mackheath, though rather ſcarce, ſtill to be ſeen; and Macklin, who knew him moſt intimately, ſaid it was extremely like. By the drapery of this print, we find that the character and dreſs of the Highwayman was kept diſtinct from that of the Town Beau or Gentleman, as the players now perform it: and his manner, deportment, and voice, all partook of the roughneſs and ſimplicity of the character. In ſhort, Walker was no more than a good ballad ſinger, which perhaps could not be endured now, becauſe a bad taſte has perverted the public judgment; but he was, in the eyes of the Author of The Beggar's Opera, and the beſt judges of that day, allowed to be capital in the part.

During the run of this Opera, and for many years afterwards, Walker was more in requiſition with the public than the higheſt performer on the ſtage. To have ſpent an evening with him at the tavern, was the higheſt feather in a Town Buck's cap, and not to know him perſonally off the ſtage, was reckoned a piece of groſs incurioſity: his portraits were ſtuck up in every print-ſhop; and all the faſhionable fans, ſcreens, &c. of that day repreſented ſome ſcene between him and Miſs Fenton, in the character of Mackheath and Polly.

This popularity, however, was his ruin; it firſt induced him to live more in company than was prudent, and conſtant company-keeping brought on all manner of intemperance: in ſhort, in time he became a profeſſed ſot; ſo that by degrees he loſt his memory, and was diſcharged from the London theatre. He attempted to recover his character, and went to Ireland to change the ſcene; but his habits were too deeply fixed, and he died in Dublin in great wretchedneſs about the year 1744. It was amongſt the eccentricities of this unhappy man's life, that he was tried at the Old Bailey, for the murder of a Bailiff, and acquitted.

BEN JOHNSON.

Macklin always paid great reſpect to the merits of this performer. His *forte* was in the grave, dry, humourous parts of comedy, which he ſaid he played better than any man he ever ſaw. He was always in *earneſt*, he ſaid, with his part; and to ſee him on the ſtage, in whatever character he appeared in, he gave the impreſſion of its being ſo much his natural turn, that he loſt ſight of the player.

Johnſon was an extraordinary actor. Victor ſays of him, that he "was a comedian allowed to have the ſterling *vis comica*. He was moſt happily adapted to all the characters he appeared in. He was one of thoſe comedians who, like the incomparable NOKES, could give life to many comedies that exiſted only by their extraordinary performances. The *Moroſe*, in the *Silent Woman*, was one that died with this great actor. His ſteady countenance never betrayed the leaſt ſymptom of the joke he was going to give utterance to. His decent mien (never exaggerated by dreſs or conduct) made him at all times the real man he repreſented." (*Hiſtory of the Theatres*, Vol. II. p. 63.) Like the late *Parſons*, of Drury Lane Theatre, he was both a painter and an actor. He died 31ſt July 1742, aged 77.

Lloyd, in his poem of The Actor, ſpeaks of him thus:

Old JOHNSON once, tho' Cibber's perter vein
But meanly groups him with a num'rous train,
With ſteady face and ſober hum'rous mien,
Fill'd the ſtrong outlines of the comic ſcene;
What was writ down, with decent ut-t'rance ſpoke,
Betray'd no ſymptom of the conſcious joke;
The very man in look, in voice, in air,
And though upon the ſtage, appear'd no player.

The only one Macklin could compare him to on the modern ſtage was the late Dick Yates; but he was mellower than Yates, ſtudied his parts more accurately, and underſtood more of the ſcience of acting.

Of

Of many of the inferior performers he uſed to ſpeak with the veneration of the *laudatores temporis acti*; but upon the whole of the various converſations with him upon the Stage, it evidently appears that it has been much improved ſince his time in reſpect to ſcenery, muſic, decorations, and general buſineſs; but as to principals in tragedy and comedy, it is but too evident we are at preſent miſerably diſtanced.

DERBY CAPTAINS.

A Derby Captain being a phraſe much uſed by Farquhar and other comic writers of his day, Macklin explained it: There was a houſe in Covent Garden for many years remarkable for ſelling Derbyſhire ale, which was cheap, and much drank at that time by the neighbours, and others who frequented the houſe. The long calm which ſucceeded the Peace of Utrecht reduced a great number of officers who had been in the Duke of Marlborough's wars; and, as they had but a ſcanty proviſion to live on, thoſe who ſettled in London, and particularly thoſe about the neighbourhood of Covent Garden, found great convenience in frequenting this houſe; which they did in time to the amount of ſuch numbers, that they were called, by way of cant name, "the Derby Captains." Macklin has often drank his pint of Derby ale here, and uſed to tell many comical ſtories of his countrymen laying ſiege to the widow who was the miſtreſs of it, and who was ſuppoſed to be very wealthy. One of them at laſt married her, and kept on the houſe ſeveral years afterwards.

Covent Garden, according to his account, was then (from the year 1730 to 35) a ſcene of much diſſipation; being ſurrounded with taverns, night-houſes, and brothels. This and the vicinity of Clare Market were the rendezvous of moſt of the theatrical wits, who were compoſed of various orders. The ordinaries of that day were from 6d. to 1s. per head: at the latter there were two courſes, and a great deal of what the world calls good company in the mixed way. There were private rooms for the higher order of wits and Noblemen, which we find confirmed in the life of Dr. Ratcliffe, where much drinking was occaſionally uſed. The butchers of Clare Market, then very numerous, were ſtaunch friends to the players; and, on every dread of a riot or diſturbance in the houſe, the early appearance of thoſe *formidable critics* made an awful impreſſion.

Macklin entered into all theſe eccentricities, and from the ſtrength of his conſtitution, and unceaſing love of ſociety, rendered himſelf eminently daſhing. He belonged to a club which held a weekly dinner at St. Albans, much about this time, called "The Walking Society." It moſtly conſiſted of the performers of both houſes, who piqued themſelves on their walking, and who obliged themſelves never, on any account whatſoever, to ride or go in a vehicle, but to walk the twenty miles backward and forward the ſame day. This club generally commenced in Paſſion Week, and continued till the end of the theatrical ſeaſon.—Macklin frequently ſaid he felt no inconvenience from theſe long walks; but, on the contrary, he believed they added to his health. He was then very robuſt in his conſtitution, very active, and always very determined in point of ſpirit.

The Manners of the Town and Country, he ſaid, were very diſtinct at that period to what they were towards the cloſe of this century. A countryman in town was inſtantly known by his dreſs as well as manners: the almoſt uniform habit being a complete ſuit of light grey cloth or drab colour, with a flouched hat and lank hair. Few perſons living ſixty or one hundred miles from town, ever ſaw London; and even the country ſhopkeepers, who lived at this diſtance, generally had their goods ſent them, and their orders complied with, in conſequence of written orders.

The City and Weſt end of the Town kept equal diſtances. No merchant ſcarcely lived out of the former; his reſidence was always attached to his counting houſe; and his credit in a great meaſure depended upon his obſerving thoſe circumſtances. He remembered the firſt emigration of the Merchants from the City, about fifty years ago, was to Hatton Garden; but none but men who had ſecured a large fortune, and whoſe credits were beyond the ſmalleſt cenſure, durſt take this flight. The Lawyers too lived moſtly in their Inns of Court, or about Weſtminſter Hall; and the Players all in the vicinity of the two Theatres. Quin, Booth, and Wilkes, lived almoſt conſtantly in or about Bow Street, Covent Garden; Colley Cibber in Charles Street; Mrs. Pritchard and Billy Havard in Henrietta Street; and Garrick, a great part of his life, in Southampton Street.

The

The inferior players lived or lodged in Little Ruſſel Street, Vinegar Yard, and the little courts about the Garden; and I myſelf, Sir (added the Veteran), always about James Street, or under the Piazzas: "ſo that (continned he) we could be all muſtered by beat of drum; could attend rehearſals without any inconvenience; and ſave coach hire, no inconſiderable part, let me tell you, of a former player's annual expences: but I do not know how the change has been effected—we are all now looking for high ground, ſquares, and genteel neighbourhoods; no matter how far diſtant from the Theatre, which ſhould be the great ſcene of buſineſs; as if local ſituations could give rhythm to the profeſſion, or genteel neighbourhoods inſtinctively produce good manners."

The audiences then had their different complexion likewiſe: no indifferent or vulgar perſon ſcarcely ever frequented the pit, and very few women. It was compoſed of young Merchants of riſing eminence, Barriſters, and Students of the Inns of Court, who were moſtly well read in plays, and whoſe judgment was in general worth attending to. We had few riots and diſturbances; the gravity and good ſenſe of the Pit not only kept the Houſe in order, but the players likewiſe—Look at your Prologues, Sir, in thoſe days, and in times long before them; and they all deprecate the judgment of the Pit, where the Critics lay in knots, and whoſe favourable opinion was conſtantly courted.

Whilſt upon this converſation, he was aſked, "Well, but Mr. Macklin, have not we our Critics now as well as then?" "By G—d, Sir, if you have, you muſt look ſharp for them, for I don't know where they are to be found; but ſtop, let me ſee (pauſing), O yes, Sir—there are a few *doers* of Newſpapers, who *call themſelves Critics*, that may ſtill be found in upper boxes, pigeon holes, and lurking places; but their criticiſms never come out in the pit or in the lobby, as formerly, when the play was over. No, Sir, they reſerve them for the Newſpapers of the next day; where they come out in *columns*, Sir—*columns*, often as diſgraceful to truth, as they are ignorant of the rules of ſcience *."

None but people of independent fortunes and avowed rank and ſituation ever preſumed to go into the boxes; and all the lower part of the houſe laid out in boxes were ſacred to virtue and decorum. No man ſat covered in a box, nor ſtood up during the repreſentation, but thoſe in the laſt row, where no one's proſpect could be interrupted: the women of the town who frequented the playhouſes then were few (except in the galleries), and thoſe few occupied two or three upper boxes at each ſide of the houſe: their ſtations were aſſigned them; and the men who choſe to go and *badinage* with them, did it at the peril of their character.—"No *boots* admitted in thoſe days, Mr. Macklin—no box-lobby loungers?"—No! Sir (exclaimed the Veteran), neither *boots*, *ſpurs*, or *horſes*—we were too 'attentive to the cunning of the ſcene' to be interrupted, and no intruſion of this kind would be endured: but, to do thoſe days common juſtice, the evil did not exiſt: *rakes* and *puppies* found another vent for their vices and follies than the regions of a Theatre."

(To be continued occaſionally.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BIOGRAPHY is univerſally pleaſing: it is that ſpecies of compoſition, which affords inſtruction and amuſement to the buſy and the idle. The man of buſineſs and pleaſure can devote a ſmall portion of their time to reading a biographical ſketch, when the peruſal of a ponderous volume of hiſtory would interfere too much with their occupations or their pleaſures. Biography is hiſtory epitomized. The ſame qualifications, therefore, that conſtitute the faithful Hiſtorian, contribute to form the uſeful and inſtructive Biographer. Intelligence, impartiality, an accurate knowledge of characters, of facts, of dates, are no leſs expected from the Biographer, who preſents us with a ſketch, than from the Hiſtorian who finiſhes the portrait at

* The ſeverity of this remark may be excuſed, when it is conſidered it was made at a time when he had the diſpute and law-ſuit with the Taylors, who not only hiſſed him in the houſe, but ſquibbed him in the Newſpapers.

large. In writing the lives of men who have long ſince withdrawn from the ſcene of action, it may be difficult to obtain the needful information, and errors may eaſily eſcape the moſt vigilant inquirer. But in writing the lives of contemporaries, where memory can ſometimes ſupply us with materials, and where authentic documents may without difficulty be obtained, what excuſe can be framed for miſrepreſentation and falſhood?

Into this train of reflection I was inſenſibly led by reading the lives of ſome reſpectable men in a work that is ſuppoſed to poſſeſs conſiderable merit (the Supplement to the ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA); but which exhibits, in almoſt every page, groſs miſrepreſentations and palpable errors.

In the Life of Dr. Farmer, we read "what was the ſtation of his father we never heard." Dr. Farmer's father was a native of Nuneaton, in the county of Warwick. The eſtate at Exhall, which the family held for more than two centuries, was inherited by an elder brother; and is at preſent in the poſſeſſion of that branch of the family. Mr. Farmer, a younger brother, our author's father, reſided at Leiceſter for near ſixty years. During this period he was a conſiderable dealer in corn and wool, which are the ſtaple commodities of that place. "In early life," we are told, "he felt the power of love," &c. The early part of Dr. Farmer's life was devoted to literature. His time was then wholly ſpent in collecting that various knowledge which fitted him for the ſtations he afterwards filled with ſo much credit to himſelf and advantage to his College. It was not at an early, but at an advanced, though not a very late, period, that an attachment of the kind here alluded to was formed.

The opening of the Univerſity-cheſt was not, as has been aſſerted, an act of intemperate zeal. The ſenſe of the Univerſity had been taken; the Senate, by its vote, had given its ſanction to the meaſure; before the Vicechancellor exerted his authority, and gave his ſervant his official orders to break open the cheſt.

"We have reaſon to believe," ſays the Biographer, "that he declined a biſhoprick." The truth is, he declined both an Iriſh and an Engliſh biſhoprick. That he held a prebend in the church of Worceſter, is not true.

The difficulty experienced by his executor in ſettling Dr. Farmer's accounts, but too clearly evinces the deranged ſtate in which he had left them. Under ſuch circumſtances, it became neceſſary to remind his quondam pupils of the debts they had early contracted with their worthy tutor, and which ſtill remained uncancelled. The application was in moſt inſtances attended with the deſired ſucceſs. The debt was no ſooner ſtated than diſcharged. The mention of Dr. Farmer's name precluded the neceſſity of further inquiry. His life, they knew, was diſtinguiſhed by the moſt diſintereſted acts of generoſity and friendſhip. Some few names might indeed be mentioned of perſons who were diſpoſed to controvert the juſtice of theſe claims, and to prevaricate rather than to ſettle; in ſhort, who choſe to have recourſe to ſuch deſpicable ſubterfuges, as honeſt men would bluſh at. The following anecdote is entitled to ſome attention:—One Gentleman, in particular, told a friend, who was himſelf a penſioner of Emmanuel, that when he left that College, he was near fifty pounds in debt to Dr. Farmer; "a debt (ſaid he) which I would have ſcrupulouſly paid; but, after repeated ſolicitations, I could get no bill from him." The information I now give muſt be highly ſatisfactory to the Gentleman here alluded to. It will reſcue him from a diſagreeable ſtate of ſuſpence, and give him an opportunity of diſcharging without delay the debt he has acknowledged, and of paying without difficulty the ſum ſpecified into the hands of Dr. Farmer's executor, Capt. Farmer, of Leiceſter; who has diligently collected, and punctually ſettled, both with the Univerſity and the College, accounts the moſt complicated, of more than twenty years ſtanding; and who has faithfully diſcharged every demand made on his deceaſed brother, to the entire ſatisfaction of the parties concerned.

I have thus, Sir, though with reluctance, cenſured a work which in general is deſerving of praiſe; but in which, through negligence, the Editor has adopted a repreſentation of a moſt reſpectable character from the libellous diſtorted caricature of a profeſſed political enemy. Dr. Farmer fully deſerved the praiſe beſtowed on him by a friendly pen, as well as by that of Dr. Parr, in Mr. Seward's Biographiana, Vol. II. He was truly an honour to the Society to which he belonged; his uſefulneſs there is ſtill felt, and his loſs deeply lamented. In a work like that which is now the ſubject of animadverſion, unlike the fugitive productions of the day, it is not

ſufficient

ſufficient to adopt the firſt information which offers; every enquiry ſhould be made, and if no authentic materials can be obtained, the deſign ſhould be poſtponed until a more favourable ſeaſon. By adopting any other rule, Biography, inſtead of affording a genuine portrait, will only exhibit the coarſe traits of malignant ſatire, the dark offſpring of calumny and miſrepreſentation.

I am, &c.

H. M.

THE MORALIZER.

NO. VIII.

" Our Hopes, like tow'ring falcons, aim
At objects in an airy height;
But all the pleaſure of the game
Is, afar off, to view the flight.
So, while in fev'riſh ſleep we think
We taſte what waking we deſire,
The dream is better than the drink,
Which only feeds the fickly fire." PRIOR.

" Why is a Wiſh far dearer than a Crown?
That Wiſh accompliſh'd, why the grave of bliſs?" YOUNG.

ORIANDER.

IN the charming receſſes of the Levantine Valley Oriander fed his flock, at the foot of thoſe mountains, and on the ſame delightful ſpot, where his predeceſſors had lived, in peaceful obſcurity, time immemorial.

Eaſy in mind, and ſecure in his retreat, he received his food from the hand of Nature, nor ſought other luxuries than thoſe which his native fields and vineyards ſpontaneouſly afforded:

" The Senate's mad decrees he never ſaw,
Nor heard at brawling Courts corrupted law."

Honeſt labour procured him the bleſſings of Sufficiency, Health, and Repoſe, and he paſſed his early years in the enjoyment of thoſe ſerene and blameleſs pleaſures, which can be truly reliſhed by thoſe only whoſe minds have never been contaminated by an acquaintance with the world.

Oriander had reached the age of maturity when a gradual melancholy took poſſeſſion of his heart: the ſunny plain, that had been the ſcene of his youthful ſports; the grove which had afforded him ſhade; and the daſhing caſcade, that had ſo often ſhared his attention, and yielded a cryſtal beverage to his little flock, had loſt their various charms. Lonely and diſconſolate, he wandered along the ſides of the mountain; and as he plucked the purple cluſters, which bluſhed through their auburn foliage, he fancied their ſmell leſs fragrant, and their flavour inſipid.

As he was one day lamenting to himſelf that his lot was to waſte his years in obſcurity, and expreſſing a wiſh to launch out into the world, to experience the variety and the pleaſures which he conceived exiſted in public life, and of which he had formed the moſt enchanting ideas, a venerable old man, with hair white as ſnow, advancing through an avenue, approached, and, accoſting him with a look of filial concern, expreſſed a deſire to become acquainted with the cauſe of his diſcontent. They ſat down on an adjacent bank, and Oriander opened to him the ſecret anguiſh which wrung his heart.

The Old Man obſerved that his deſires were of a nature ſimilar to thoſe of all mankind. HAPPINESS was the object of his purſuit; and he fondly imagined that the poſſeſſion of that ineſtimable treaſure was inſeparably connected with the attainment of our wiſhes.

" Young man!" exclaimed the reverend Monitor, " under a ſuppoſition of the poſſibility of obtaining whatever you conceive eſſential to your felicity, tell me truly, do you believe you poſſeſs the power of *moderating* your deſires?"

Oriander declared he had no doubt to the contrary.

" Then know," rejoined the Old Man, " though it is not in my power to confer abſolute HAPPINESS, I have the ability to gratify your reaſonable deſires. Take this box as a pledge of my veracity,

and

and regard it as a precious depoſit: it contains certain rules and directions, whereby you may attain the completion of your wiſhes; but if once you exceed the bounds of *moderation*, the total loſs of this treaſure will be the conſequence, and you will be involved in inevitable miſery. Be wiſe; act with circumſpection, and prize the bleſſing entruſted to your charge!"

At theſe words, the Old Man delivered a gold box, of curious workmanſhip, into the hands of Oriander (who received it with all the enthuſiaſm of gratitude), and retired into the vineyards, from whence he came.

His mind now felt unuſual agitation; he found himſelf labouring under ſo many wants of which he had lately no conception, that he knew not which firſt to gratify. His little flock became neglected; and his firſt experiment was to enlarge his poſſeſſions.

The daughter of an opulent trader had long attracted his attention. He ſucceeded in his addreſſes, and received her hand in marriage. "I will now," ſaid he to himſelf, "ſit me down and enjoy the comforts of domeſtic life."

In a ſhort time his pleaſures gave way to indifference; and the charms of his fair bride, which ſo lately kindled in his heart the flames of love, now ſerved only to awaken the bitter pangs of a groundleſs jealouſy.

His peace was, however, in a degree re-eſtabliſhed by the birth of a ſon, who had been granted to his wiſhes, and who ſhared the fondeſt affections of an indulgent parent.

Oriander now began to devote his time to ſtudy; and, by conſulting the contents of his box with ſtrict attention, ſoon found himſelf maſter not only of the living and dead languages, but of thoſe various arts and ſciences which confer honour and celebrity upon their votaries.

This ſedentary courſe of life, to which he had hitherto been unaccuſtomed, ſubjected him to a long train of nervous diſorders, which caſt a gloom over his intellectual ſunſhine, and imbittered all his ſolitary moments. He ſaw with concern the vanity of his acquirements—he found himſelf

"Without a rival, and without a judge."

His great abilities were hid in obſcurity; he had reached the ſummit of claſſical ambition, and looked down with contempt on the multitude beneath him; yet the world paſſed him by without notice, nor had the voice of Fame conferred thoſe honours, to which he conceived he had a claim.

More ſerious misfortunes now awoke his feelings: His only ſon, whoſe youthful talents promiſed a future diſplay of extraordinary genius, fell a victim to untimely death; and ere yet he had wiped the parental tear from his eye, the tender mother, unable to ſuſtain the ſhock, ſought a refuge from her troubles in the oblivious tomb!

Weary of the ſcenes which only ſerved to remind him of thoſe things which *once were*, "and were moſt dear" to him, he reſolved to devote himſelf to a military life, as the only method to divert his mind, and relieve him from that *ennui*, under which he had long been ſinking.

He wiſhed to know the uſe of the ſword, and adhering to the directions of his benefactor, inſtantly found himſelf a ſkilful proficient therein. In defence of his country he firſt took up arms, and ſignalized himſelf in many gallant actions. He had formed an intimate and particular acquaintance with a young man in the army, who was a deſcendant of one of the beſt families in Switzerland, and whoſe ſuperior accompliſhments and addreſs rendered him well worthy of the moſt exalted eſteem. At a convivial meeting, a very ſerious miſunderſtanding took place: a point of *falſe honour* oppoſed itſelf to all poſſibility of accommodation; a challenge on the part of Oriander was the conſequence; and, to adopt a modern phraſe, he had the horrid *ſatisfaction* of bathing his ſword in the blood of his deareſt friend!

The public indignation was rouſed on this occaſion, and Oriander was obliged to ſeclude himſelf, in order to avoid the vengeance of the laws. He had, however, ſtill ſome truſty and powerful adherents, who warmly eſpouſed his cauſe, and, according to their own views, directed his meaſures. They long flattered, cajoled, and fermented his ambition, with the moſt dangerous and treaſonable projects. He was conſcious that he poſſeſſed the power of gratifying his ampleſt paſſions; but he foreſaw that, ſhould he gain the helm of ſtate, he could not, under the preſent circumſtances, inſure the general eſteem.

Prepoſſeſſed with this idea, he therefore conſidered it better to riſe to the ſummit of power, on which he had now bent his mind, rather by a regular gradation

dation than by a ſudden exertion. Under this impreſſion, he ſubmitted to the council of his friends; the reſult of whoſe deliberations were, that till the public prejudices ſhould ſubſide, he ſhould apply himſelf to merchandize; and when he ſhould have ſufficiently enriched himſelf thereby, and his party have gained ſufficient ſtrength and energy, they would inſtantly recal him, ſubvert the preſent order of things, and deliver into his hands the reins of Government.

Tranſported with this viſionary ſcheme, he immediately diſguiſed himſelf, retired into a maritime country, and, freighting a large veſſel at a prodigious expence, embarked himſelf on a voyage to Braſil. They had entered the great Atlantic, when they were overtaken by a violent ſtorm, which, baffling every human effort, ſoon rendered the veſſel a perfect wreck: not one of the crew eſcaped a watery grave, except Oriander, who was driven aſhore, breathleſs and faint, on a plank; and had barely ſtrength ſufficient left to ſecure himſelf amidſt the crags of the rocks from the fury of the waves.

During the raging of the ſtorm, he had loſt the power of recollection ſo far as to forget the invaluable charm which he carried about him, through the influence of which he might have eſcaped this fatal diſaſter. He felt in his boſom for the myſterious box: but his heart ſunk within him, when he found he no longer had it in his poſſeſſion!

The true ſenſe of his unhappy ſituation now ruſhed full upon his mind: he who a few hours ſince was forming the moſt romantic ſchemes of future aggrandizement, found himſelf bereft of every hope, a poor and wretched exile, for ever cut off from ſociety, and doomed to ſpend the remainder of his days beneath the fervors of a tropical ſun, on a ſavage and inhoſpitable iſland.

With a boſom aching with the bitterſt reflections, he proceeded a little way up the country, the ſoil of which appeared parched and ſteril; but at a greater diſtance he diſcerned foreſts, which had never "reſounded to the woodman's ſtroke," from whence, as night advanced, the mingled howl of beaſts of prey ſtruck his ear, and filled his heart with terror. He ſaw no trace of human habitation, no ſign of mortal footſtep; but he had the good fortune to diſcover a ſpring of freſh water, at which he quenched the tormenting thirſt under which he had laboured; after which, he returned again to the beach, in hopes to ſecure ſomething from the wreck.

He paſſed the night in the cleft of a huge rock, which was only acceſſible by one narrow winding track. When morning began to gild the ocean, he ſtill maintained his poſt, though famiſhing with hunger, in hopes to ſee ſome veſſel from which there might be a poſſibility of obtaining aſſiſtance.

While he was indulging his melancholy reveries, in this precarious ſituation, he was ſurpriſed by the appearance of a boat under ſail turning a point of land, which projected into the ſea, on the South ſide of the iſland; and, as ſhe drew up on the beach, he was ſtill more aſtoniſhed to obſerve, among ſeveral other Europeans which compoſed her crew, the reverend Old Man from whom he had formerly received the myſterious box, whoſe loſs he had juſt been lamenting.

At his approach he was covered with confuſion; and the more ſo, when he found his benefactor perfectly recogniſed him, and ſilenced his complaints, which he began to make, by the following addreſs:

"Remember, young Man! the injunction I gave you, when I committed to you the greateſt treaſure I could confer. You placed a perfect reliance on the ſtability of your own reſolutions; and if you have turned the bleſſing into a curſe, to whom but yourſelf can you impute the blame?

"Your *firſt* ſtep towards HAPPINESS was wrong—in wiſhing to enlarge your poſſeſſions. Your *ſecond* was taken, rather from avaricious motives than from a principle of pure diſintereſted love.

"Your deſire of an *heir* proceeded from a wiſh rather to enrich your own family than to confer deſerved favours on objects of real compaſſion, and, out of your abundance, to relieve the wretchedneſs of your fellow creatures.

"In your thirſt for *learning*, you acted only under the impulſe of ambition; and, failing in this, you had recourſe to the *ſword*, to hew yourſelf out a paſſage to the temple of Fame. Hitherto, you had violated the conditions of treaty between us, and merited that ſeries of ill ſucceſs which you experienced; but your laſt act of ingratitude and diſloyalty is not only a flagrant breach of *Moderation*, but of all laws, human and divine. Hence you have forfeited all claim to the ineſtimable gift which you have now loſt; and are juſtly reduced to that ſtate of misfortune,

which

which I told you would be the conſequence of your miſconduct.

"See here the treaſure you have been deploring!" ſaid the Old Man, at the ſame time producing the fatal box; "it is now at your option to *accept* or *refuſe* it; but if you do the *former*, and again relapſe into error—obſerve!—I leave you to your fate!"

Oriander was agitated with ſhame and remorſe; and, acknowledging his frailty, begged that his fortitude might no more be put to the teſt. "I have ſeen," ſaid he, "that a man might be ruined by the accompliſhment of his wiſhes, and gratify his paſſions without adding to his felicity! I have now only one favour to aſk—which is, that you will return me ſafe to the humble ſituation in which you found me, nor ſuffer me to become the victim of my own indiſcretions."

The Old Man, commiſerating his misfortunes, promiſed to grant his requeſt. The boat was ready to convey him to a ſhip, which now appeared in the offing; by which he was ſoon reſtored to his native country and former ſtate, in which he ſpent the remainder of his days in peace and content; having learnt by experience, that the Power who created knows beſt how to diſpoſe of his creatures; and when he leaves them to themſelves, they purſue their own deſtruction.

W. M.

E. India Houſe, Feb. 1, 1800.

OBSERVATIONS
UPON
THE POLITICAL CHARACTER OF CHARLES TALBOT,
DUKE OF SHREWSBURY, &c.

HE was deſcended from an ancient and noble family; one of his anceſtors was ſummoned to parliament as a Baron by writ, 4 Edw. III. 1330, and the dignity of Earl of Shrewſbury was granted to another, 20th March, 20 Hen. VI. 1440*. Charles Talbot ſucceeded his father, in the title of Earl of Shrewſbury, 16th March 1667, being then in his minority. It was his great infelicity to have been educated in the errors and corruptions of popery: but being led into an inquiry concerning it by the diſcovery of the Popiſh plot, Sept. 1678, through the judicious inſtructions of Dr. Tillotſon, then Dean and afterwards Archbiſhop of Canterbury, he was happily led to make a public acknowledgment of the truth of the Proteſtant religion, 4th May 1679. He continued zealous in the profeſſion of it during the remainder of King Charles the Second's reign; and was ſo ſenſibly affected with the proceedings of King James, in order to eſtabliſh popery and arbitrary power, by his diſpenſing with the laws, ſubverting the conſtitution, and ſpreading the terrors of a ſtanding army, that he readily reſiſted every attempt of that pernicious Court and Miniſtry to ſeduce him from his attachment to the liberties of his country; he reſigned his regiment of horſe, mortgaged his eſtate for 40,000l. which was only four thouſand pounds a year; and not only carried that money with him to Holland 1688, in order to aſſiſt the Prince of Orange in the great affair of the Revolution, but alſo the inſtrument or engagement to encourage his expedition to England, which was ſigned by the moſt hearty friends to proteſtantiſm of the firſt character among the Lords and Commons.

This meaſure laid the foundation of the Prince's particular reſpect to him; and he appeared, upon repeated interviews and converſations, to have a temper and capacity equal to the great deſign, and ſufficient to recommend him to ſuch a confidence. He was maſter of himſelf, wiſe, faithful, and ſagacious; diſtinguiſhed by a judgment and experience above his years; not eaſy to be impoſed upon, not confuſed even in the moſt apparent hurry of thought; his head was clear and ſedate; his mind capable of the moſt important reſolutions, and of building them upon juſt concluſions from a calm and attentive view of the circumſtances of thoſe times.

He accompanied the Prince of Orange in his expedition to England; had a participation in all the councils and meaſures which were taken in the purſuit of it;

* Dugdale's Baronage, Vol. I. page 327, 329. Dugdale's Summons. Dr. Birch's Life of Archbp. Tillotſon, 8vo. page 57. Page 156, 435.

and

and was eminently diſtinguiſhed by places of the higheſt honour and truſt, which were ſo generouſly beſtowed upon him by that wiſe Prince after he was raiſed to the throne.

The Earl of Shrewſbury had indeed appeared with great advantage in the proceedings and debates of the houſe of peers, which introduced a parliamentary excluſion of the tyrant; founded upon the fulleſt evidence that he had endeavoured to ſubvert the conſtitution of this kingdom, by breaking the ORIGINAL CONTRACT between King and people, and by the advice of JESUITS and other wicked perſons, had violated the fundamental laws, and withdrawn himſelf out of the kingdom, had abdicated the government, and that the throne was thereby vacant.

Whether from prejudice or diſguſt, or particular views of intereſt, there were ſome noblemen, who though they had warmly embarked in concerting and encouraging the Prince's expedition, yet after his arrival, when the ſucceſs of it ſeemed ſo apparent, heſitated upon the propereſt meaſures for rendering that great work effectual; they were willing to accept of inſufficient ſecurities for preſerving the liberties of the nation, and even to truſt the intereſt of the Proteſtant religion ſtill in Popiſh hands, from whoſe rapacious and deſtructive aſſaults it had ſo lately eſcaped.

The oppoſite ſcheme Lord Shrewſbury zealouſly adopted and ſuſtained; and the King, as a grateful teſtimony of his eſteem, called him to his moſt intimate councils and confidence; and, upon his receiving the ſeals of principal Secretary of State, 14 Feb. 1688-9, the King intruſted him with ſome of the moſt ſecret meaſures both of Government at home, and alliances abroad.

He continued Secretary of State with the eſteem and approbation of the Crown, and the general applauſe of the public, till 20 May 1690, when he thought proper to reſign the ſeals, which were given 26 Dec. following to Henry Sidney, Viſcount Sidney, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; as Lord Shrewſbury could not entirely acquieſce in the meaſures which the Earl of Nottingham and ſome other Miniſters then in confidence with the King thought proper to eſpouſe. However, when the councils of the ſtate had been lately betrayed to the French by ſome perſons in Lord Nottingham's department, the Court found it expedient to recall Lord Shrewſbury to the direction of the Southern province; and he was made Secretary of State a ſecond time, 4 March 1693, in the room of Daniel Finch, Earl of Nottingham, who was removed Nov. 1693 and never again employed during the remainder of that reign.

The Earl of Shrewſbury, in conjunction with Sir John Trenchard, Knt. appointed Secretary 23 March 1692, in the place of Lord Sidney, and Sir John Sommers, Knt. made Keeper of the Great Seal at that time, carried on the adminiſtration of public affairs with general ſatisfaction; and the King, as a particular mark of royal favour, created him Marquis of Alton and Duke of Shrewſbury, 30 April 1694. He was alſo in the commiſſion of the regency 1695, 1696, 1697, from the death of the Queen to the Peace of Ryſwick.

But ſoon after this important period, he was much diſguſted with the conduct of the new Miniſters whom the King thought fit to employ; with whom he found he could not proceed in the management of public affairs with as much ſatisfaction as before. He thought it his duty to oppoſe with an honeſt zeal the ambition of every man who appeared ſervile enough to ſubmit to the aſſuming encroachments of an imaginary Prime Miniſter. This uſurped ſupremacy among the ſervants of the Crown he could not brook, conſidering it as a ſpecies of deſpotiſm and tyranny, of a darker complexion, and more threatening tendency, than any real tyranny in the King himſelf; ſince the oppreſſions and mortifications which ſubjects bear from one another, are far more diſguſtful and inſupportable than thoſe which they receive from the Crown. The Duke was of opinion that all things ſhould proceed in the regular courſe of buſineſs, and no aſpiring favourite be allowed to dictate and preſcribe his own arbitrary and indigeſted ſchemes unapproved and unexamined by the reſt of the Miniſtry; that the King ſhould be fully apprized of every ſtep of importance which his Miniſters took in their reſpective departments, and be maſter entirely of his own councils; and that in the privy council every ſcheme ſhould be fairly repreſented, and every member of that moſt honourable connexion ſhould be allowed to adviſe, argue, and perſuade, as they ſaw cauſe, ſo that every important meaſure of the Adminiſtration might become the aſt

act and deed of the King and Council. These convictions were ſo deeply rooted in his mind, that he thought it his duty to regulate his conduct conformably to them upon all occaſions, where parties or perſons attempted to make a property of their Prince, to beſiege him with their favourites, and to engroſs the adminiſtration in their own hands, or in thoſe of their ſervile adherents and abetters.

The principal obſtructions he met with in the courſe of his miniſtry, he aſcribed to the perſonal influence of William Bentinck, Earl of Portland, a Dutchman; who by ſome particular incidents had gained ſuch an aſcendancy over the King, as embarraſſed the meaſures of thoſe Miniſters who were not diſpoſed with obſequious ſervility to obey his directions; and being fully perſuaded that the management of public affairs hath always been moſt acceptable to the people of England when conducted without the interpoſition of favourites, and in the end moſt honourable and ſafe for the Miniſters themſelves, he was determined to act upon this plan, that all might have free acceſs in all caſes to the King, and fairly laying their ſeveral propoſitions before him, might happily avoid the cenſures and ſuſpicions of the people, and be leſs liable to the envy and intrigues of one another.

When therefore the Duke ſaw that the King was determined to adopt the fallacious meaſure of governing by parties, juſt as the ſtrength of parties increaſing or diminiſhing ſhould operate; he prudently and gradually retired from buſineſs, firſt reſigning the place of Secretary 14 May 1699, and was ſucceeded in that office by the Earl of Jerſey, a zealous Tory, and accepted the ſtaff of Chamberlain of the Houſhold, which Robert Spencer, Earl of Sunderland, was obliged to reſign, as the wiſeſt expedient for preventing an addreſs from the Commons to remove him, with which he had been threatened by his opponents.

This poſt of honour he thought proper to reſign 1700, and choſe to travel into foreign parts, France, Geneva, Italy, Germany, and Holland, for the re-eſtabliſhment of his health, which had been much impaired.

He received no public mark of favour from Queen Anne after his return to England, till the grand criſis of affairs happened, and the Whig miniſtry was diſcarded 1710. He then entered into very intimate connexions with Mr. Robert Harley, afterwards Earl of Oxford, and Earl Mortimer, and Lord High Treaſurer of Great Britain; who ſelected him as the propereſt inſtrument for countenancing and ſupporting the dangerous ſyſtem he had adopted, the raiſing his own aſcendancy in the councils and adminiſtration upon the ruin of the Duke of Marlborough, and ſullying all the glories of a long continued and ſucceſsful war, by treacherouſly abandoning the Queen's Allies, and making the moſt inglorious and pernicious conceſſions by a moſt ignominious peace.

The Duke of Shrewſbury was appointed Lord Chamberlain of the Houſhold, 14th April 1710, in the room of Henry de Grey, Marquis of Kent, who was ſoon after created a Duke. 25th Nov. 1712, he was appointed Ambaſſador to the Court of France, in the room of the Duke of Hamilton, who loſt his life in a duel with Lord Mohun; and the Duke ſoon after ſet out for that kingdom. In this ſtation, he negotiated with the Miniſters of that Court a moſt diſgraceful and pernicious treaty of commerce, 31ſt May following; which, when it came under the examination and cenſure of Parliament, was deemed ſo iniquitous, that even the Tory faction in the Houſe of Commons, headed by Sir Thomas Hanmer, rejected it with juſt contempt and abhorrence.

During his reſidence in France, he had the fulleſt conviction that he was rather conſidered as a mere puppet of ſtate, than a Miniſter of real character and confidence—treated indeed in public he was with all the ceremony and compliment imaginable; but it was ſoon evident, that all the ſhew and pageantry attending his public reception, was little more than grimace—and the Duke found himſelf perfectly neglected. The French, now regarding thoſe inſignificant Miniſters with deriſion and inſult, whom they had duped into a peace which diſguſted all our allies, and who ſtood in more need of their aſſiſtance to ſupport the meaſures of their own party at home, than they were in before of their aſſiſtance to emerge out of the miſeries and burden of an inſupportable war; and having the Engliſh Miniſtry at their mercy, were not very ſolicitous to make any other conceſſions than they thought moſt conducive to their own advantage. All their conferences, and matters of real buſineſs with the Court of Great Britain, were managed by other agents; and diſpatches ſent directly to the French agents at London, without the participation of the

Duke

Duke of Shrewſbury, who ſtill ſuſtained the external character of Ambaſſador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Court of Verſailles.

The Duke returned from France, 25th Auguſt 1713, full of reſentment againſt the French Court and Miniſtry, as well as the Lords Oxford and Bolingbroke, for deceiving and diſappointing him in the expectations he had formed.

But, to prevent the effects of a fatal breach with a perſon who was ſo much acquainted with their execrable projects, the week after his arrival he was, on 1ſt September, declared Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and, upon opening the ſeſſion of parliament in that kingdom 25th November following, it appeared, that he was now ſo thoroughly perſuaded of the profligate ſchemes of the Jacobites and Tories to defeat the Proteſtant ſucceſſion, that on ſeveral occaſions he took care to baffle their deſigns, as far as was conſiſtent with his own ſupport and ſecurity.

He returned from Ireland not long before the laſt ſickneſs and death of the Queen, when the miniſtry, by reciprocal artifices and intrigues, was quite ſubverted; and though Harcourt and Bolingbroke had prevailed with the Queen to remove Harley from being High Treaſurer, yet the Queen could not, by any intrigues of their faction, be prevailed upon to diſpoſe of the white ſtaff in favour of any they recommended. Matters being in the utmoſt ferment, and the Queen hurrying off the ſtage, ſhe was adviſed to give the white ſtaff ſhe had taken from Harley to the Duke of Shrewſbury, 29th July 1714.

Thus, at the time of the Queen's death, he was in poſſeſſion of three high employments, of Lord High Treaſurer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and Lord Chamberlain of the Houſhold. Upon the acceſſion of King George I. he was ſoon removed from the places of Lord Treaſurer and Lord Lieutenant:—the firſt was put into commiſſion 13th October; and in the latter he was ſucceeded by Charles Spencer Earl of Sunderland; and, 19th June 1715, Charles Powlett, Duke of Bolton was appointed Lord Chamberlain. The Duke of Shrewſbury died 1ſt February 1717-18.

Perhaps the following reflections will give us a true and adequate idea of his politiçal and moral character. More glaring inconſiſtencies have never been known, than thoſe which appeared throughout the greateſt part of his life. In the earlieſt ſeaſons of it, juſt and true notions of perſons and things, upright intentions, and the beſt inclinations, ſeemed to have the intire poſſeſſion of his ſoul. Thus, at his firſt engaging in buſineſs, he became the ſubject of much praiſe and eſteem. But degeneracy ſoon enſued, which gradually proceeded to a total depravity. He profeſſed great zeal for the Revolution-Settlement, and affectionate regard for its trueſt friends; and at the ſame time was in management and confidence with its greateſt enemies. A perpetual friendſhip had ſubſiſted between him and John Churchill, Earl of Marlborough, before he went to Rome; and continued while there, and after his return. But, in the fatal year 1710, all the miſchief, which he had concerted with the ungrateful and perfidious Harley, was manifeſted. Till after the ſettlement of the peace, he concurred in all deſtructive meaſures: but when he came to his government of Ireland, and beheld the inſolence and aſſurance of the Jacobites, his authority was immediately employed for their diſcouragement, and to the reviving the abject ſtate of proteſtantiſm. This was amazingly inconſiſtent with his recent practices, and his known character. During the time of Dr. Sacheverel's trial, in all the infamous tranſactions of the Tory miniſtry, and in his embaſſy in France, he had been extremely officious in all thoſe meaſures which contributed to the ſupport of the Pretender's cauſe, and the power of the Houſe of Bourbon; which were mortifying to the faithful friends of the illuſtrious Houſe of Brunſwick, prejudicial to the eſſential intereſt and commerce of Great Britain, and pernicious to the liberties of Europe. But his mind now ſeemed to be reſtored to a right ſenſe of things: his activity and vigour were intirely unexpected, and prodigiouſly ſurpriſing; for hitherto a languid indolence and political cowardice had been the ſignal diſtinctions of his character.

The ſkilful in the ways of men have obſerved, that, notwithſtanding his being remarkable for all the externals of gentleneſs, mildneſs, and modeſty, yet pride and reſentment were the ſtrongeſt ingredients in his compoſition, and that he was ever actuated by theſe in all the turns of his conduct. He now reflected with indignation on thoſe who allowed him to be a partaker in their evil deeds, but had never permitted him to have a due ſhare of credit and confidence. This oppoſition was in return for their contempt, and the beſt repriſals he could make upon

them in the ſituation he was in; as well as a probable method of retrieving his own reputation.

After the acceſſion of King George the Firſt, his hopes were ſoon diſappointed; and it was juſtly apprehended, that ſtrict inquiries would be made into all his criminal practices. He therefore reunited himſelf to all his Tory aſſociates; and was, in all parliamentary debates, buſy and vehement, in a manner of which his natural temper ſeemed incapable.

His laſt exertions in parliament were againſt the Septennial Bill, April 1716; but theſe proving ineffectual, diſmality and dejection wholly occupied his thoughts. His particular offence was negotiating the French bill of commerce, after ſigning the articles of the peace of Utrecht; which bill was ſo evidently deſtructive, ſo odious and unpopular, that it was rejected, as before intimated, by a Tory Houſe of Commons, where every other bad practice had received an intire approbation *.

A day had been prefixed by the Miniſtry for his expoſure and proſecution: and though his Ducheſs's intereſt with the Princeſs of Wales had embarraſſed and ſilenced all zealous and effectual proceedings, yet when the day came, he gave himſelf up to wailing and weeping—he employed his truſtieſt friends in going perpetually to, and returning from the Houſe of Commons. If any thing had been moved, his fixed reſolution was to leave the kingdom immediately. For this purpoſe he had lodged fifteen thouſand pounds with his oilman, in whom, with good reaſon, he had fully confided; for though he gave the Duke no note, and his having ſuch a ſum was an abſolute ſecret, yet, after his Grace's death, he delivered up the whole to his executors.

Impriſonment or baniſhment, and his being amerced in double this ſum, would have been the juſt and reaſonable puniſhment of a man, who ſo heinouſly and wilfully offended againſt his better knowledge and judgment. His operations at the Court of France were the effect of genuine malignity; for there are no ſuſpicions of his having been bribed. Herein he recommended himſelf to the Tories, as an entire convert to their nonſenſe and folly, and gave them a conſummate proof of having entirely renounced all his original Whig principles and notions.

A SHORT ACCOUNT
OF
THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF DESAUSSURE.

BY A. P. DECANDOLE †.

HORACE BENEDICT DESAUSSURE was born at Geneva in the year 1740; his father, an enlightened cultivator, to whom the public is indebted for ſome Memoirs concerning Rural Economy, reſided at Conches, a country-houſe ſituated on the banks of the river Arve, half a league from Geneva. This habitual reſidence in the country, together with an active education, was undoubtedly the cauſe which developed in Deſauſſure that natural ſtrength of conſtitution ſo neceſſary to the practical cultivator of Natural Hiſtory. He went every day to the town, in order to profit by the advantage of public education. Reſiding at the foot of the Salêve, a mountain he has ſince rendered famous by his reſearches, it was an entertainment to him to climb its rugged paths. Living thus ſurrounded by the phenomena of nature, and poſſeſſing the advantage of ſtudy, he became attached to Natural Hiſtory, without imitating thoſe learned men who form theories without leaving their cabinets, nor thoſe men of mere practice, who being continually ſurrounded by natural ſcenes, become incapable of admiring their beauty.

His firſt paſſion was for botany. A varied ſoil, producing numerous different plants, invited the inhabitant of the borders of the Leman lake to cultivate this agreeable ſcience. This taſte of Deſauſſure led him to form a connection with the great Haller. He paid him a

* More enlightened times have ſeen the folly of theſe prejudices. The commercial treaty entered into by Mr. Pitt is one of the wiſeſt, moſt popular, and meritorious acts of his adminiſtration. EDITOR.

† Decade Philoſ. An vii. 327.

viſit

viſit in 1764, during his retirement at Bex, and gives an account in his travels of his admiration for this ſurpriſing man, who excelled in all the natural ſciences. Deſauſſure was ſtill more excited to ſtudy the vegetable kingdom by his connections with Charles Bonnet, who had married his aunt, and who ſoon perceived the value of his nephew's increaſing talents. Bonnet was then employed on the leaves. Deſauſſure alſo ſtudied theſe organs of vegetables, and publiſhed the reſult of his enquiries under the title of "Obſervations on the Bark of Leaves." This little work, which appeared ſoon after the year 1760, contains ſome new obſervations on the epidermis of leaves, and in particular on the miliary glands which cover them *.

About this time the place of Profeſſor of Philoſophy became vacant. Deſauſſure, then juſt in his twenty firſt year, obtained it. Experience proves, that if very early recompences extinguiſh the zeal of thoſe who exert themſelves merely for the ſake of reward, on the contrary, they increaſe the induſtry of thoſe who are in ſearch of truth. At that time the two Profeſſors of Philoſophy taught by turns natural philoſophy and logic. Deſauſſure filled theſe two offices with equal ſucceſs. He gave a practical, we may ſay an experimental, turn to the ſcience of logic. His courſe, which began with the ſtudy of the ſenſes, in order to arrive at thoſe general laws of the underſtanding, ſhewed that he was even then a cloſe obſerver of nature.

Natural philoſophy being the object of his attachment, led him to ſtudy chemiſtry and mineralogy; and ſoon afterwards he recommenced his travels in the mountains, not only to examine the plants, but to obſerve the mountains themſelves, whether he conſidered their compoſition or the diſpoſition of their maſſes. Geology, a ſcience then ſcarcely known, gave a charm to his numerous walks in the Alps. Here it was that he diſcovered himſelf to be a truly great philoſopher. During the fifteen or twenty firſt years of his profeſſorſhip he was employed in performing the duties of his office, and in ſurveying the mountains in the neighbourhood of Geneva. He extended his excurſions on one ſide as far as the banks of the Rhine, and on the other to Piedmont. About this time he made a journey into Auvergne, to examine the extinct volcanoes; and another to Paris, Holland, and England, and afterwards to Sicily. Theſe voyages were not merely excurſions from one place to another. They had only one object, namely, the ſtudy of nature. He never travelled without being provided with every inſtrument that might be uſeful to him; and always before he ſet out, he ſketched the plan of the experiments and obſervations he intended to make. He often mentions in his works, that he found this method of great utility to him.

In 1779 he publiſhed the firſt volume of his Travels in the Alps. We there find a complete deſcription of the environs of Geneva, and an excurſion to Chamouni, a village at the foot of Mont Blanc. Natural Philoſophers will read with pleaſure the deſcription of his magnetometer. The more he obſerved the mountains, the more he perceived the importance of mineralogy. In order to ſtudy it to greater advantage, he learned the German language; and in the laſt volumes of his Travels, we may eaſily perceive how much new mineralogical knowledge he had acquired.

During his numerous excurſions among the Alps, and even in the midſt of the political troubles of Geneva in 1782, he found opportunities to make his experiments on hygrometry, which he publiſhed in 1783 under the title of "An Eſſay on Hygrometry." This work, the beſt he ever wrote, completed his reputation as a Natural Philoſopher. We are indebted to him for the invention of an hygrometer. Deluc had already invented an hygrometer of whalebone, on which ſubject a diſpute was maintained between him and Deſauſſure, which was even attended with a conſiderable degree of earneſtneſs.

In 1786 Deſauſſure reſigned the place of Profeſſor, which he had held for nearly 25 years, to Pictet, his diſciple and colleague, who performed with reputation to himſelf the difficult taſk of ſucceeding this great Philoſopher.

Deſauſſure being called upon by his office to attend to public education, made it a particular object of his attention. He preſented a plan for reforming the courſe of education at Geneva. He propoſed to teach children very early the natural ſciences and mathematics; he was even attentive to their phyſical education; and, that it might not be neglected, propoſed the adoption of gymnaſtic

* He reſumed this ſubject eighteen months before his death.

exerciſes.

exercises. This plan excited great attention in a town where every one is aware of the importance of education. It found both admirers and cenſurers. The mediocrity of their pecuniary reſources was a great obſtacle to every important innovation. They were apprehenſive that in changing the form they might loſe ſight of the principle; and that an alteration, even for the better, might deſtroy the good they poſſeſſed. The Geneveſe were attached to their form of education, and they had cauſe, for it had not only introduced general information among them, but had given the firſt ſpring to the talents of ſeveral diſtinguiſhed Mathematicians * and Natural Philoſophers †.

Public education did not alone claim the attention of Deſauſſure. He attended himſelf to the education of his two ſons and his daughter, who have ſhown themſelves worthy of ſuch an inſtructor. His daughter unites to the accompliſhments of her ſex an extenſive knowledge in the natural ſciences. His eldeſt ſon is already known by his works in natural philoſophy and chemiſtry.

The ſecond volume of his Travels was publiſhed in 1786. It contains a deſcription of the Alps which ſurround Mont Blanc. The author conſiders them as a Mineralogiſt, Geologiſt, and Natural Philoſopher. It contains, in particular, ſome very intereſting experiments on electricity, and a deſcription of his electrometer, which is one of the moſt complete we poſſeſs. We are likewiſe indebted to him for ſeveral inſtruments of meaſurement; his cyanometer, deſigned to meaſure the intenſity of the blue of the heavens, which varies according to its elevation; his diaphanometer, or his method of meaſuring the diaphaneity of the air; and his anemometer, in which, by means of a kind of balance, he weighs the power of the wind.

Some years after the publication of his ſecond volume, Deſauſſure was received as a foreign aſſociate of the Academy of Sciences, and Geneva could boaſt of having two of its citizens in theſe ſeven eminent ſituations. Deſauſſure not only honoured, but was deſirous of ſerving his country. He founded the Society of Arts, to which Geneva is indebted for that proſperity it has gained through its induſtry within the laſt thirty years. He preſided in this Society to the very laſt; and it was one of his principal objects to ſupport that uſeful eſtabliſhment.

He alſo ſhowed his zeal to ſerve his country while he was member of the Council of Five Hundred, and of the National Aſſembly. It was from his aſſiduous labour in that Aſſembly that his health firſt began to fail; and in 1794 a paralytic ſtroke deprived him of the uſe of one ſide of his body. However painful his ſituation might then be, he loſt nothing of the activity of his mind; for it was after this accident that he drew up the two laſt volumes of his Travels, which appeared in 1796. They contain an account of his travels in the mountains of Piedmont, Switzerland, and in particular of his aſcent to the ſummit of Mont Blanc. Theſe two laſt volumes, ſo far from appearing to partake of the weakneſs of his condition, offer a conſiderable maſs of important facts and obſervations in natural philoſophy.

He gave the laſt proof of his attachment to ſcience in publiſhing the Agenda, which completes the fourth volume. Here this great man has ſurpaſſed himſelf. He conducts the young Naturaliſt amidſt the mountains, and teaches him to obſerve them to advantage. This Agenda is a proof of his genius, and the ſtrength of mind he preſerved amidſt all his ſufferings. During his illneſs he alſo publiſhed his Obſervations *on the Fuſibility of Stones with the Blowpipe*; and he directed the *experiments on the height of the bed of the Arve*. When he was at the baths of Plombieres for his health, he obſerved the mountains at a diſtance, and procured ſpecimens of the ſtrata he perceived in the moſt ſteep rocks. He had announced to the public, that he intended to complete his Travels by his ideas on the primitive ſtate of the Earth; but the more new facts he acquired, and the more he meditated on this ſubject, the leſs could he determine with regard to thoſe great revolutions which have preceded the preſent epoch. In general, his was a Neptunian, that is to ſay, he attributed to water the revolutions of this globe. He admitted it to be poſſible that elaſtic fluids, in diſengaging themſelves from the cavities, might raiſe mountains.

Though his health was gradually impaired by degrees, he ſtill retained the

* Abauzit, Cramer, L'Huiler, F. Trembley, &c.

† Jalabert, A. Trembley, Bonnet, Leſage, Deluc, Senebier, Prevoſt, Pictet, and Deſauſſure himſelf.

hope of re-eſtabliſhing it. The French Government having appointed him Profeſſor of Natural Philoſophy in the ſchool of Paris, he did not deſpair of poſſeſſing that honourable office at ſome future day; but his ſtrength failed him, and a general want of energy ſucceeded the activity he had formerly enjoyed. His ſlow and embarraſſed pronunciation no longer diſplayed the activity of his mind, but formed a ſtriking contraſt with the agreeable vivacity which formerly diſtinguiſhed him. It was an affecting ſight to behold this great man ſo worn out at a time of life when the mind is moſt active in meditation, or at leaſt when he ſhould have enjoyed the fame and knowledge he had acquired.

It was in vain he tried all the remedies which medicine, aſſiſted by the natural ſciences, could offer. Life and ſtrength abandoned him by ſlow and painful degrees, and towards the end of the 6th (republican) year, his decay became more evident; his memory failed; and at length, on the 3d of Pluvoiſe, in the 7th year, at the age of 59, he completed his brilliant career, much regretted by a family who loved him, a country to which he was an honour, and Europe whoſe knowledge he had increaſed.

By his ſide, and at the ſame moment, a violent death robbed the ſciences of a young man whoſe induſtry and talents had afforded the moſt flattering hopes. (Qu.?)

I muſt here conclude this ſhort account; and it may eaſily be perceived that I am very far from making the eloge of my illuſtrious countryman. I had neither the neceſſary materials, nor ſufficient means; that intereſting taſk is reſerved for one who has been the companion of his travels and labours, and who, by living habitually with him, has had the advantage of obſerving his manner of acting and thinking.

THE LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR FEBRUARY 1800.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt, undertaken by Order of the Old Government of France. By C. S. Sonnini, Member of ſeveral Scientific and Literary Societies, and formerly an Officer and Engineer in the French Navy. Illuſtrated by Engravings. Tranſlated from the French. Royal 4to. Debrett.

THOUGH the commencement of theſe very curious and important Travels bears ſo remote a date as the year 1777, yet they contain a more accurate and recent account of the country than any hitherto publiſhed; and the time of their appearance from the French Preſs renders them more highly intereſting than they would have been if the author had given them to the public at a much earlier period.

In his preface he aſſigns ſubſtantial reaſons for delaying the publication till the ſeventh year of the French Republic, which ſhall be laid before our readers in due time *. Suffice it then for the preſent to inform them, that the delay hinted at has furniſhed the author with a fair

* Some authentic Memoirs of the Author, with an elegantly engraved Portrait, are in great forwardneſs, and will occupy the firſt pages of a future Magazine.

opportunity

opportunity to introduce into his work an account of the political views of the Republican Government of France in planning and carrying into execution their well-known expedition to Egypt, independent of the hoſtile attempt to extend their conqueſts to the Britiſh ſettlements in India. Though it is not openly avowed, we find, in the courſe of the narrative, ſtrong preſumptive proofs that Sonnini had a conſiderable ſhare in adviſing the Directory to undertake this expedition. It, however, is our duty to apprize them that he is a zealous Republican, and, conſequently, that he gives a moſt favourable but partial and exaggerated repreſentation of the numerous advantages which the uncivilized natives and other inhabitants of Egypt will derive from the invaſion of their country, and the ſuppoſed permanent ſettlement of a colony of Frenchmen on its fertile and luxuriant ſoil.

Setting aſide the ſtrong bias of Republican zeal, our author merits the applauſe of the learned of every country for the information he communicates to the public on a variety of curious and uſeful ſubjects that have no connection with politics. In *Ornithology*, in *Ichthyology*, in *Zoology*, in *Botany*, and in *Chemiſtry*, he exceeds all the travellers to this country, his predeceſſors; and finally, as a moral Philoſopher, his remarks are judicious, energetic, and ſo worthy of attention, that we ſhall be ſurpriſed if the modern ſyſtem of literary pillaging is not practiſed, to form a ſelection from this Volume of ſentences under the title of *Sonniniana*.

Having thus noticed theſe miſcellaneous beauties, diſperſed throughout the work, and ſome of which we mean to produce in our concluding Review, we find ourſelves under an indiſpenſable neceſſity to inform our readers, that there are two Tranſlations into our language of theſe intereſting Travels; that the firſt publiſhed was by Dr. Henry Hunter, a Diſſenting Miniſter, printed for Stockdale, contrary to the eſtabliſhed cuſtom with the London Bookſellers of high reputation, after the Tranſlation of the Quarto Volume, now under conſideration, had been advertiſed by Debrett, in moſt of the Daily and Evening Newſpapers, as being then at the preſs; and after the moſt eminent Engravers had been engaged to execute the curious Plates annexed to it, which, including the Portrait of Sonnini and the Map of Egypt, are no leſs than *Thirty*. It appears by a note in our Tranſlator's preface, that his advertiſements, announcing his intention to publiſh with all poſſible ſpeed, were continued through the month of June 1799, and that on the 20th of Auguſt following, Dr. Hunter's, or rather *Stockdale's* octavo impreſſion was publiſhed, notwithſtanding the forward ſtate of the before-mentioned very expenſive Plates, and the conſiderable progreſs made in the printing. This conduct on the part of Dr. Hunter and his aſſociate Stockdale has excited a conſiderable degree of reſentment on the part of our Tranſlator, and his ſevere animadverſions occupy a large portion of the preface, and ſeveral pages of addenda, to the Volume, under the title of *Hilaria Hunteriana*. The latter, we think, had much better have been omitted, as it was ſufficient to have pointed out in the preface the incompetency of his antagoniſt's knowledge of the French language, to produce an accurate tranſlation of a work in which a great number of technical and other appropriate terms of ſcience occur, not eaſily to be underſtood: he would have found the ſupport of the *literati* of this country upon a fair compariſon of the two tranſlations with the original, and might have ſpared himſelf the diſagreeable taſk of diſſecting Dr. Hunter in an unmerciful manner.

Let us now proceed to a candid analyſis of a work of the firſt order of merit in the original, and which we affirm and can maintain to be correctly tranſlated. Our countryman Bruce travelled in Upper and Lower Egypt much farther than Sonnini, and he employed more time, for he ſet out in the year 1768, and did not return till 1773; whereas Sonnini ſailed from Toulon in the ſpring of the year 1777, and finiſhed his travels in 1780: yet, in this ſo much ſhorter period of time, he collected more general information, and extended his reſearches to a far greater variety of uſeful ſubjects; Mr. Bruce having but one principal object in view — the diſcovery of the Source of the Nile.

The delay of the publication of Sonnini's Travels has likewiſe been attended with advantages which give them a decided preference to all prior deſcriptions of Egypt; for he had an opportunity to reviſe and correct his manuſcripts; and, in that moſt uſeful and very curious part of his work, which relates to Natural Hiſtory in its different branches, he had the

the advice and aſſiſtance of the celebrated *Buffon*, with whom he reſided for a conſiderable length of time after his return to France. The expedition of Bonaparte likewiſe contributed to redouble his attention to make his account of a country, which from that event had become a popular topic of converſation and of anxious enquiry in his own country, as accurate and as ample as his materials would admit. And moſt aſſuredly it muſt afford ſtill greater ſatisfaction to the Britiſh reader to be made familiarly acquainted with thoſe ſituations in Lower Egypt, which have been the ſcenes of heroic actions that have added freſh laurels to the intrepid heroes of Britain in the courſe of the preſent war.

Alexandria, Roſetta, and Cairo, were the principal places which Sonnini repeatedly viſited, and in which he occaſionally reſided during his travels. He debarked at Alexandria, and that city naturally attracts his firſt notice; but as it was in the offing of Roſetta, at the Mouth of the Nile, where it diſembogues itſelf into the Mediterranean, that our immortal Nelſon gained a victory over the French fleet, unparalleled in the annals of our own or any other country, we ſhall, for the preſent, travel with our author from Alexandria to Roſetta; confining our Review for this month to the entertaining and intereſting deſcription given by our author of that town and its inhabitants.

It is the cuſtom, as Sonnini obſerves, to perform the journey from Alexandria to Roſetta by night, in order to avoid the inconveniences of a burning ſun; and, accordingly, he conformed to this uſage in his firſt excurſion, being then in the company of the famous French Engineer Tott, who diſtinguiſhed himſelf afterwards at Conſtantinople by the military tactics he introduced into the Turkiſh army, when the Sublime Porte was engaged in a war with the late Empreſs of Ruſſia: but in a ſubſequent journey, he preferred travelling in the day-time, being convinced that there is never too much light for a traveller who is in ſearch of information. It is eſtimated a twelve hours journey; and as there are no carriages in the country, mules are made uſe of, which are hired both at Alexandria and at Roſetta, at a fixed and moderate price. Roſetta is a handſome and populous town, built in a ſimple but agreeable manner: it is modern, and if it does not contain any ſtriking edifices, there is nothing at leaſt in it to excite regret. The Nile waſhes its walls on the Eaſtern ſide; weakened by the water with which it ſupplies the canals and meadows in its courſe, and reſtrained by the bar which ſeparates it from the ſea at its mouth, it has not the impetuoſity of great rivers: it bears tranquilly upon its boſom the riches of three quarters of the world, and diſpenſes fertility to its banks. Its neighbourhood is not to be feared, and its overflowings are a benefit to the circumjacent country.

An immenſe ſpace of cultivated land extends North of the city: it is laid out in gardens, which are not divided by diſmal walls; odoriferous hedges encircle bowers ſtill more fragrant. Nor muſt we there ſeek thoſe regular walks, nor thoſe beds, nor compartments methodically ranged; monuments which art erects in our monotonous encloſures. Every thing ſeems to grow by chance; the orange and the lemon trees intertwine their boughs, and the pomgranate hangs by the ſide of the *anona*. In a climate where winter is unknown, their bloſſoms exhale at all times a perfume, which the ſweet ſmell of the cluſters of the *benné* renders ſtill more delightful. Eſculent vegetables grow beneath this balmy ſhade. The lofty Palm, rearing its head above all the other trees, takes away all appearance of uniformity. No tree, no plant, has its particular place; every thing is varied; every thing is ſcattered about with a kind of diſorder, which has no other rule but abundance, and which is ſeen every day with new pleaſure. Is not this confuſion, in fact, the ſymmetry of Nature? Scarcely can the rays of the Sun penetrate theſe tufted groves, which are interſected by winding paths; while meandring ſtreamlets convey thither coolneſs and the aliment of vegetation. It is there that the ſlothful Turk, ſitting all day long with his pipe and his coffee, ſeems to meditate deeply, and thinks of nothing. He would be far more worthy to enjoy theſe charming retreats, if he had the heart to ſhare them with ſome beloved female; but neither the example of the birds, nor the amorous cooing of the turtle-doves, which animate theſe natural bowers, is able to tune his ſoul to love, nor to awaken him from his cold apathy and gloomy inſenſibility. He flies from, he deſpiſes a ſex, whoſe preſence would give new charms to the moſt enchanting ſpot; and, guided by proud indifference, he would reject the hands

hands of the Graces, ſhould they attempt to erect there an altar to happineſs. The ferocious Muſſelman at leaſt reſpects what he diſdains to imitate: theſe turtle-doves, the emblem of fidelity and love, live near him in perfect ſecurity; he never diſturbs them; he is pleaſed to ſee them aſſociate with him, and conſiders them as ſacred birds. The European alone dares to violate this aſylum. I have ſeen him, regardleſs of the murmurs of the inhabitants, take a pleaſure in carrying diſmay and death into the midſt of a winged race of lovers; a barbarous amuſement, which the pretence of exerciſing his ſkill, or a ſlight motive of utility, cannot excuſe; as theſe birds, being accuſtomed to man, do not avoid a ſtranger; and as their fleſh, at the ſame time, is very indifferent eating."

If we caſt our eyes on the other ſide of the river, we diſcover a plain which has no other boundary but the horizon; it is the *Delta*, a delightful country ſprung from the boſom of the water. The yellow harveſt is ſucceeded in the ſame year by green fields. Groves, ſimilar to thoſe in the vicinity of Roſetta; clumps of trees always green; others ſcattered about; and flocks of every kind vary the view, and animate this rich and verdant part of Egypt: towns and numerous villages add to the beauty of the landſcape. Here, through charming viſtas, we behold the high and ſlender turrets of cities; there, we diſcover lakes and canals, a ſource of inexhauſtible fecundity; and every where, we perceive the ſigns of eaſy culture, with perpetual ſpring, inceſſantly renewed, and conſtantly diverſified."

"There is no town in Egypt where public tranquillity is ſo little diſturbed as at Roſetta. Thoſe inſurrections, diſorders, and that reſtleſs agitation ſo uſual in the other towns, were there unknown. A foreigner was in ſafety, and might walk about freely, without being obliged to change his European dreſs; a thing impoſſible in any other part of Egypt.

"I made excurſions into the country; penetrated into the incloſures; croſſed them in all directions; and trod under foot the growing plants, without any one being offended. In the courſe of theſe charming walks, which I took a pleaſure in repeating, the huſbandman or the gardener uſed to invite me to come into his hut, and take coffee. With the ſame manners, the ſame cuſtoms, the ſame ignorance, and the ſame fanaticiſm, the inhabitants of Roſetta would have remained like thoſe who dwell among the ruins of Alexandria, or like thoſe who reſide at the foot of the barren rocks of Upper Egypt, the moſt barbarous people in the world; but placed in a fertile and delightful country, the verdure and productions of which temper the heat of the climate and the dryneſs of the atmoſphere, they have aſſumed greater mildneſs of manners, and laid aſide the ferocity of their character: a change due to the happy diſpoſition of Nature and the influence of Agriculture, which, ſtill more than Commerce, is the firſt inſtitution of Nations, and the moſt ſure means of raiſing them from a ſtate of barbariſm, and of conducting them to civilization with a rapid and ſteady pace."

Notwithſtanding theſe high encomiums on the face of the country, and the hoſpitable conduct of the peaſantry, our author gives a very different, and in ſome points a very diſguſting and indecent account of the manners and cuſtoms of the opulent inhabitants of the city of Roſetta.—"If they be leſs barbarous than thoſe of the other parts of Egypt, they are not leſs ignorant, leſs ſuperſtitious, nor leſs intolerant. We find among them, although with ſhades more ſoftened down, the ſame roughneſs of character; the ſame implacable averſion towards the nations of Europe; the ſame revengeful diſpoſition; in a word, the ſame treachery; and they are addicted to the ſame ſhameful vices. It is true, that at Roſetta Chriſtians do not ſuffer ſuch degradation, oppreſſions, and vexations, as at Alexandria and at Cairo; but they are ſtill ſubject to occaſional inſults, for the prejudices of the populace in every country will break out in ſome ſhape or other. The fooliſh and ridiculous pride which perſuades the Mahometans that they are the only men whom God has adopted; the only men to whom he is to open his boſom; a pride, which the Lawyers or the Prieſts, the moſt vain and intolerant of all, took great care to foment, was the principal cauſe of the unpleaſant occurrences. A Turk never deſignates an European but by the name of *Infidel*: an Egyptian Muſſulman, ſtill more brutal, never calls him any thing but *Dog*. With him, *Chriſtian* and *Dog* were two ſynonimous terms, ſo much in uſe that they were no longer noticed; and we were often ſaluted with them, and hooted at in the populous quarters of the town." It would diſgrace our highly-favoured Magazine, patronized by an indulgent public, amongſt other cauſes, for

its

its ſteady attachment to true religion and ſound morality, if we were to enter into the detail of the enormous crimes of theſe Egyptians; but we cannot omit remarking, that if the horrid picture he has drawn of their depravity be not overcharged, they ought to be exterminated; no matter whether by peſtilence, fire, or the ſword.

Let us drop the curtain then on thoſe diſguſting ſcenes, and turn to the moſt delightful deſcriptions of animate and inanimate nature, as ſhe is exhibited by the maſterly pencil of our intelligent author, who, as a natural hiſtorian, may vie with *Pliny* amongſt the ancients; and hold the firſt rank with *Buffon*, *Linnæus*, and other celebrated moderns, who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their publiſhed labours in the ſame extenſive and variegated fields of ſcience, explored by natural philoſophy.

Roſetta and its environs afford Sonnini an abundance of objects for contemplation and deſcription; to extract the moſt novel and the moſt important, would be a manifeſt injuſtice, which we ſhall ever moſt carefully avoid: and therefore, it is with pleaſure that we cloſe our preſent Review with pointing out, and recommending to the peruſal of the admirers of the works of nature, under the all-creating and preſerving hand of the God of nature, in whatever region they are to be found, the following Chapters of this elaborate work:

In Chapter XI. The Natural Hiſtory of the *Gerboiſe* or *Jerbo* of Egypt, an extraordinarily curious animal; to which is annexed ſome uſeful remarks on Natural Hiſtory in general. Chap. XVII. Deſcription of the Dogs and Cats of Egypt, and other domeſtic animals—of the *Ichneumon*, *Crocodiles*, and a ſpecies of *Tortoiſe* of the Nile, an enemy to the Crocodile. Chap. XVIII. Of the *Howbow* or Egyptian *Cuckoo*—the *Hoopoe* or *Dungbird*—*Turtle Doves*, *Little Owl*, and other birds—together with a variety of uncommon trees, ſhrubs, and plants, and curious inſects, continued through this and the ſucceeding Chapter. *Alexandria* and *Cairo* afford him other ſubjects of inquiry and deſcription, particularly the Antiquities of the former, which will paſs under review in our next.

M.

(*To be continued.*)

Public Characters of 1799-1800. To be continued annually. 8vo. Phillips. 1799. 9s.

ACCOUNTS of eminent perſons, when they are compiled from authentic information, dictated by candour, and diveſted of party prejudices, will be always received with ſatisfaction, and entitled to applauſe. This is intended as the ſecond volume of a work with a ſimilar title publiſhed in a preceding year, and appears to have been compoſed with more care, from better materials, and in general with a better ſpirit, than its predeceſſor; though ſtill not without an inclination to the defence of Jacobine principles. "The Memoirs in the preſent," ſays the Editor, "as well as the former Volume, have been communicated by the perſons whoſe initials or aſſumed ſignatures are affixed to them. Theſe perſons in general have an immediate knowledge of the individuals reſpecting whom they write, and are able to beſtow on their reſpective articles a due degree of authenticity and copiouſneſs. It reſults, however, as a conſequence of this neceſſary arrangement, that the work contains much variation of ſtyle, and conſiderable inequality of literary merit. Thus, while ſome articles only recommend themſelves as containing a ſimple ſtatement of facts; others, communicated by Gentlemen of diſtinguiſhed literary attainments, abound in moral and critical obſervations, and combine with unqueſtionable authenticity the graces of elegant compoſition."

The inequality here admitted is very apparent. Some of the accounts are meagre and ſcanty; in ſeveral circumſtances, which might eaſily be pointed out, inaccurate and erroneous; and ſome biaſſed apparently by party prejudices. The Volume, however, is on the whole ſo much ſuperior to its predeceſſor, that we are not diſpoſed to cavil at ſlight faults. The authenticity of many of the facts require ſomething more than the declarations of anonymous authors to obtain a ready aſſent.

The following are the perſons celebrated in the preſent Volume, viz. Lord St. Vincent, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Erſkine, Dr. Parr, Dr. Hutton, Lord Hawkeſbury, Dr. Milner, Dr. Obeirne Biſhop of Meath, Mr. Fariſh, Sir Francis Bourgeois, the Duke of Richmond, Mrs. Abington, Mr. Saurin, Dr. Arnold,

Lord Bridport, the Marquis of Lanſdown, Sir John Parnell, Mr. Robert Southey, Dr. Duigenan, Mr. George Ponſonby, Mr. Granville Sharp, the Hon. Thos. Pelham, the Duke of Grafton, Mr. Secretary Cooke, Major Cartwright, the Duke of Leinſter, Mrs. Inchbald, Earl Fitzwilliam, Mr. Godwin, Mr. Graves of Claverton, Mr. Shield, Sir George Yonge, Dr. Garnett, Lord Dillon, Lord Caſtlerea, Dr. Adam Ferguſſon, Mr. Hayley, the Counteſs of Derby, Mr. Pratt, Dr. Harrington, the Ducheſs of Gordon, Dr. Currie, the Duke of Bedford, Mr. Cowper, Miſs Linwood, Lord Kenyon, and Mr. Haſtings.

The following account of a very amiable man will be read with pleaſure by thoſe who either are or are not acquainted with him.

"It is now nearly forty years ſince the public were firſt acquainted with the ſubject of this memoir, as the intimate friend and correſpondent of the late Mr. Shenſtone, of the Leaſowes. From that period, he has grown into more extenſive notice, in the literary world, as the Editor and reputed *Author* of ſeveral amuſing publications which have been well received by the public.

"Mr. Graves is a younger ſon of the late Richard Graves, Eſq. of Mickleton, in the northern extremity of the county of Glouceſter, where he was born in the year 1715. His father was eſteemed a very learned man, and a good antiquary, being honoured with the appellation of 'Graveſius Noſter' by Mr. Thomas Hearn, the Oxford antiquary; and Mr. Ballard, who wrote the lives of 'The Learned Ladies,' ſpeaks highly of him, in a manuſcript letter *, preſerved in the Bodleian Library, as 'a gentleman endowed with every good quality, admirably ſkilled in the Roman and Britiſh antiquities, an excellent hiſtorian, antiquary, and medaliſt;' and adds, 'that he had made vaſt collections towards the hiſtory and antiquities of that part of the vale of Eveſham, where moſt of his eſtates lie, which he had collected, at great pains and expence, from Doomſday-Book and from the manuſcripts and records in the Tower and divers other places. Thoſe papers, after his death, came into the hands of his friend, James Weſt, Eſq. late Preſident of the Royal Society, at whoſe deceaſe they were ſold, in 1772, to the Earl of Shelburne.' He died in September, 1729, and has an elegant epitaph in the church at Mickleton, written by his friend Mr. Weſt †.

"The Rev. Richard Graves, the ſubject of this article, received the firſt part of his claſſical education under a Mr. Smith, the curate of the pariſh, who, probably to pleaſe his father, made him read Heſiod and Homer at twelve years of age, and at whoſe houſe he reckoned among his ſchool-fellows Mr. Howard Haſtings, the father of the celebrated Governor-General of Bengal.

"At about the age of thirteen, Mr. Graves was ſent to Abingdon, in Berkſhire, then a public ſchool; thence, when he was turned of ſixteen, he was choſen ſcholar of Pembroke College in Oxford.

"Soon after he went to reſide at College, he was invited to a ſmall and ſober party of young men, who amuſed themſelves in an evening in reading Greek, and drinking water ‡. Here he continued ſix months; and they read over Epictetus, Theophraſtus's Characters, Phalaris's Epiſtles, and ſuch other Greek authors, as are ſeldom read at ſchool. After ſhifting from one party or ſet of company to another, in which Colleges are uſually divided, Mr. Graves became attached to Mr. Shenſtone and a Mr. Anthony Whiſtler, an ingenious young gentleman of a good family and genteel fortune in Oxfordſhire. Theſe three met almoſt every evening; and, as he ſays, read plays and poetry, Spectators and Tattlers, and other works of eaſy digeſtion, and 'ſipped Florence wine the whole ſummer §.'

"But as a ſcholarſhip of Pembroke afforded a very ſmall ſupply towards the expence of an univerſity-education, Mr. Graves tried his fortune at All-Souls' College, where he was elected fellow in 1736, by the intereſt chiefly of Mr. Wood, of Littleton, Middleſex, then likewiſe a fellow of the College; and who, laſt year, celebrated his *ninetieth birth-day*, but is ſince dead.

* "See Dr. Naſh's Hiſtory of Worceſterſhire, Vol. I. p. 199."

† "Mr. James Weſt, Mr. Graves, and a few more, contributed greatly to bring the ſtudy of the Saxon and Engliſh antiquities into vogue at that period."

‡ "At the head of this party was Dr. Dumareſque, afterward Chaplain to the Factory at Peterſburgh, and now, in his eighty-eighth year, ſettled on a living in Somerſetſhire."

§ "See 'Recollections,' printed for Dodſley."

"Here

"Here he became particularly intimate with Sir William Blackſtone*, who followed him, within two or three years, from the ſame College.

"Soon after Mr. Graves was choſen at All-Souls, inſtead of purſuing his theological ſtudies, as he had intended, he conceived the idea of ſtudying phyſic, which he thought a more *genteel* profeſſion; and, as preparatory to that ſtudy, went through two courſes of anatomy, in London, with that celebrated anatomiſt Dr. Nichols. But, at the end of the ſecond courſe, he was attacked by a nervous fever which had been ſome time coming upon him. After the lecture, the Doctor took him into his ſtudy, and read to him his caſe in Hoffman. 'There (ſays he), now go to bed, and *ſweat* there theſe ſix weeks.'—This he literally did; but in ſpite of *aſſafœtida volus*, 'and all the *cordial* medicines of the ſhops,' nature was ſo far exhauſted, that if another phyſician, who was called in, had not ordered him a glaſs of ſack every day and a toaſt, he could not have ſurvived the experiment.

"This ſevere diſcipline, the effects of which he never thoroughly recovered, left him in ſo languid a ſtate, that he thought fit to relinquiſh the medical line, and reſume the ſtudy of divinity; and, in 1740, took orders. Mr. Graves's elder brother was acquainted, at the Temple, with Mr. Fitzherbert, the father of the late Sir William Fitzherbert and of Lord St. Helen's, who was going to ſettle on his eſtate at Tiſſington, in Derbyſhire; and, having a donative in his gift, wiſhed to have a clergyman with him in the houſe as a companion: of this offer Mr. Graves gladly accepted.

"As Mr. Fitzherbert was a man of the moſt amiable manners, Mr. Graves had an opportunity of enjoying the higheſt pleaſures of ſociety in his houſe, where Mr. Charles Pratt (afterwards Lord Camden) and many other young men of diſtinguiſhed rank and abilities were frequent viſitors.

"When Mr. Graves had been about three years in Derbyſhire, he was coming by turn into office in the College, and therefore wiſhed to get a curacy nearer to Oxford. But before he left his ſituation with Mr. Fitzherbert, he went with Mr. Seward (the father of Miſs Anna Seward and the publiſher of Beaumont and Fletcher) to make the tour of the North; and while at Scarborough, walking in the ſtreet, he was accoſted by an old clergyman, with an immenſe beaver and a long cravat, who, after ſurveying him with great attention, aſked him if his name was not Graves; and, being anſwered in the affirmative, ſaid he had been making inquiries after him for theſe three weeks; that his brother had told him, he wanted a curacy near Oxford, which he had procured for him; but that, if Mr. Graves did not wait on the gentleman, near Newbury, in Berks, within a week or ten days, it would be otherwiſe diſpoſed of. The old gentleman, who thus intereſted himſelf in Mr. Graves's behalf, was Dr. Samuel Knight, a diſtant relation, the author of the Life of Eraſmus and Dean Collet, and then Archdeacon of Berkſhire, who, four or five years before, had taken Mr. Graves to the Chaplain's table at St. James's; but, as he had hardly ever ſeen him, except at that time, he did not recollect his perſon.

"We have been the more minute in relating this trifling event, becauſe on this apparently-fortuitous meeting depended the future condition of Mr. Graves's whole life. As the parſonage-houſe on this curacy was very indifferent, and Mr. Graves found it very uncomfortable living there alone, he prevailed on a gentleman-farmer to take him as a boarder. The farmer had daughters grown up: the youngeſt was not yet fifteen, very handſome, good-natured, and unaffected. A fellowſhip of All-Souls is ſo deſirable a thing, and Mr. Graves was ſo far from entertaining any thoughts of marrying, that he had, a very few years before, declined accepting a propoſal, which he had reaſon to ſuppoſe would have been agreeable to each family, of a young lady whoſe portion was a good living and an agreeable ſituation.

"Being, however, now off his guard, the artleſs ſimplicity of this young nymph gained inſenſibly upon his affections; and, before he was aware, he became ſo faſci-

* "Perhaps none of the friends or biographers of Sir William was better qualified to ſpeak juſtly and accurately of his comprehenſive genius than Mr. Graves, or is better able to offer more honourable teſtimony to the erudition, genius, and judgment, of this great man in every branch of ſcience as well as the law. The familiar friendſhip, indeed, which ſubſiſted from the earlieſt period of their lives to the death of that illuſtrious judge, made him competent to ſpeak of every uſeful regulation, in which he was engaged, in every department of the College and the Univerſity."

nated

nated by her attractions, that, however indiſcreet ſuch a proceeding really was, he married, and reſigned his fellowſhip. He had now thrown himſelf on the wide world, with a ſlender younger brother's fortune, and a curacy of fifty pounds a year; which, with a very neat but ſmall houſe, was offered him by an acquaintance, a moſt worthy and reſpectable man, of a good private fortune, near Reading, but in Oxfordſhire.

"As Mr. Graves had highly diſpleaſed his elder brother by reſigning his fellowſhip, and by ſo imprudent a match, he had at this time no proſpect of bettering his condition. A ſeries, however, of unexpected and highly improbable incidents counteracted the effects of his indiſcretion.

"After about two year's reſidence on this curacy, he was informed that a living in the neighbourhood was vacant, and was adviſed to apply to his friend Sir T. H——, of Langley, to procure it for him. Although Mr. Graves had no reaſon to think that Sir T. for particular reaſons, would apply to the Chancellor, in whoſe gift the living was, yet he did not fail to make him a viſit on the occaſion, which terminated as he expected. About a month afterwards, however, Sir T. meeting a friend of his *, Mr. Skrine, who had then a vacant living in his gift, and was diſtreſſed for a proper perſon to be preſented to it, fortunately recollected Mr. Graves's requeſt, and propoſed him accordingly; and Mr. Graves having been formerly known to Mr. Skrine at Oxford, he found no difficulty in obtaining the preſentation. This living was the rectory of Claverton, in Somerſetſhire, where Mr. Graves came to reſide in 1750, and from which he has never been abſent a *month*, at *one* time, in a period of forty-nine years. This little piece of preferment contributed ſo much to Mr. Graves's happineſs, that he ſeldom mentions the ſubject without expreſſing a grateful ſenſe of the ſuperintending care of Providence, in directing this ſeemingly fortuitous concurrence of circumſtances to ſo deſirable an event.

"As Mr. Graves was under the neceſſity of educating his own children, he took under his care other young gentlemen, and continued that employment above thirty years; and ſome of his pupils have ſince made a very reſpectable figure in the world.

"In the year 1763, Mr. Graves was preſented to the living of Kilmerſdon, in addition to that of Claverton, through the intereſt of Ralph Allen, Eſq. of Prior Park, who alſo procured him a ſcarf from Lady Chatham. When he waited on her Ladyſhip, at Hayes, on that occaſion, ſhe condeſcended to examine the preſent Lord Chatham and Mr. Pitt, in French, before him. The latter was then about five years old, and anſwered every queſtion in a manner that aſtoniſhed the viſitor, and gave ſtriking marks of thoſe ſplendid talents which now diſtinguiſh our Prime Miniſter.

"While Mr. Graves was in town, he received the news of Mr. Shenſtone's death, and that he was, in conjunction with Mr. Robert Dodſley, appointed one of his executors. Mr. Shenſtone's will was very ſhort and clear; but, on conſulting a country attorney on the ſubject, he ſtarted ſix or ſeven queſtions to be laid before counſel. The principal was, that, having left his houſekeeper an *annuity* of thirty pounds, *to be paid half yearly*, it was *doubtful* whether it meant thirty pounds every half-year, or only thirty pounds in the whole; though ſhe herſelf, and every one, knew the teſtator's intention. The executors, therefore, were adviſed to put the affair into Chancery in an *amicable way*, where, after bills of ſurvivor and other impediments, they obtained a decree in a little more than a ſpace of ſeven years. Mr. Graves is now living at Claverton, in his eighty-fourth year, healthy and active, unleſs what he ſays of himſelf is only a poetical flight.

'A wight there was, ſcarce known I ween to fame,
Who day by day to Bath's fam'd city came;
Meagre and very rueful were his looks,
He ſeem'd as he had fed on nought but books:
His old great coat, "which he could ne'er forſake,
Hung half before and half behind his back."
Full threeſcore ſprings had bloſſom'd o'er his head,
Yet nimble as a roebuck was his tread;
For, in his youth, he ne'er did heat his blood
With liquors hot, or high and luſcious food;
Therefore his age, like froſty winter paſt,
Hoary, but hale and healthy to the laſt.

* "Mr. Skrine, father to the accompliſhed Lady Clarges."

"What!

"What! walk to Bath, Sir?" cries ſome
gouty man:—
"No, Sir," quoth he, "I did not *walk*,
I *ran*."
He ſtrolled about, and travers'd many a
ſtreet,
Eſtſoons ſome friend or dainty nymph
would greet.
With ſcornful looks, by empty fops ſur-
vey'd,
By ſcornful looks or ſneers, he, undiſ-
may'd,
On matters deep or muſed or ſeem'd to
muſe;
Then made a halt, then read or heard the
news;
Bought ſome old book or print per-
chance, and then,
Small buſ'neſs done, he travell'd home
again.
Such is the life of man, with buſy
face,
On trifles bent, he ſtrolls from place to
place;
With various ſcenes of happineſs amus'd,
By turns applauded, and by turns abus'd.
To Sorrow's ſchool ſent weeping from
the womb,
Spends his ſhort ſpan, then haſtens to the
tomb.
Life's but a morning lounge, unleſs con-
fin'd
To duty's path, and uſeful to mankind.'

REVERIES OF SOLITUDE.

"As he looks upon *repletion* as the principal cauſe of moſt, if not all, the diſeaſes incident to mankind, his antidote is not merely temperance, but rigid abſtinence, and even faſting on frequent occaſions. *Exerciſe*, he thinks, is expedient, but *temperance* is *indiſpenſably* neceſſary.

"Mr. Graves's firſt publication was, 'The Feſtoon, or a Collection of Epigrams, with an Eſſay on that Species of Compoſition.' The fate of which Eſſay is remarkable. A ſilver medal having been announced, for the beſt Eſſay on that ſubject, by the proprietors of a periodical work, a journeyman-apothecary in Bath did Mr. Graves the honour of adopting this Eſſay as his own, and had the medal adjudged to him for the performance. On the plagiariſm being diſcovered, however, the medal was ſent to Mr. Graves.

"In 1786, came before the public a work, in one volume, called 'Lucubrations in Proſe and Rhyme.' This was given under the feigned name of the *late* Peter of Pomfret; ſo the author called himſelf, on account of his family coming in the laſt century from Yorkſhire. Both the foreign and domeſtic critics ſpoke of this production with deſerved reſpect.

"In 1772, Mr. Graves was the *editor* of the Spiritual Quixotte, of which he gives the following account:—That, although the editor was not the beſt of all poſſible preachers, yet his pariſhioners were ſo well ſatisfied with his doctrine, that they regularly attended the ſervice every Sunday. But, after a little time, a journeyman ſhoemaker, from Bradford, came into his pariſh, and brought with him a large congregation, and preached and ſang pſalms in a large old houſe; and, thenceforth, he found his church almoſt deſerted, and his flock ſeemed to treat him with much leſs reſpect than they had before done.

"On Mr. Graves's going to the meeting, and reminding the preacher, that, as the houſe was not licenſed, he was liable to a penalty of 20l. he deſired to preach there for half a year, that it might be ſeen which could convert moſt drunkards and ſinners of every deſcription. He then aſked Mr. Graves what was his definition of faith? and behaved with very great inſolence and impertinence, but never repeated his viſits more.

"The author of the Spiritual Quixotte acknowledges that he was actuated by ſome degree of ſpleen in commencing that work; and (as he ſays) he by no means thinks "*ridicule* the *proper teſt of truth*;" but, the more he reflected on the pernicious tendency of ſuch irregular proceedings to ſociety, the more he thought himſelf warranted in his endeavours to expoſe thoſe itinerant teachers, who aimed at rendering the regular clergy contemptible in the eyes of their pariſhioners, and their inſtructions uſeleſs. His next publication was, 'A Tranſlation from the Italian of *Galateo*, or a Treatiſe on Politeneſs, by De la Caſa, Archbiſhop of Benevento.' He then publiſhed '*Columella*, or the diſtreſſed Anchoret,' which he calls 'A Colloquical Tale,' to ſhew the probable ill conſequence of a young man, deſigned by his education for ſome uſeful profeſſion, or more elevated ſituation in life, retiring in the vigour of youth to ſolitude and indolence in the country.—Having now gained ſome degree of celebrity, he was encouraged by Mr. Dodſley to publiſh two volumes of poetical pieces (which went through two or three editions), under the title of 'Euphroſyne.' Mr. Graves makes many apologies in his writings for this habit of 'rhyming;'

and ſays, it is as hard to be ſubdued as a habit of ſwearing or drinking; and is almoſt inclined to think, man is a rhyming as well as a reaſoning animal *. He imputes this, in ſome meaſure, to his intimacy with Mr. Shenſtone in his youth, and the ſeductive charms of Lady Millar's Bath-Eaſton Myrtle in his maturer years.

"As to the 'Sorrows of Werter,' of which Mr. Graves has been ſaid to be the editor, we underſtand he only gave Mr. Dodſley the manuſcript at the requeſt of a particular acquaintance, and that he does not even know who was the tranſlator, though he ſuſpected the tranſlation to have come from the pen of a very ingenious perſon of his friend's acquaintance.

'Eugenius, or Anecdotes of the Golden Vale,' a narrative of real facts ſomewhat embelliſhed.

'Recollections' † of ſome particulars in the life of Mr. Shenſtone, in a ſeries of Letters to W. Seward, Eſq. F. R. S. 1788.

'Plexippus on the Aſpiring Plebeian,' by the ſame author.

'The Rout,' in a letter from a young man in town to his friend in the country.

'Fleurettes,' a tranſlation of Archbiſhop Fénélon's Ode on Solitude, and other French authors. Inſcribed to Mrs. Montague.

'The Life of Commodus,' from the Greek of Herodian.

'Hiero,' on the condition of royalty, from Xenophon.

'The Meditations of Antoninus, from the Greek. Inſcribed, by permiſſion, to the late Honourable and univerſally lamented Edward James Eliot.'

'The Reveries of Solitude.' Conſiſting of Muſcipula, and other pieces in verſe. Printed by Mr. Cruttwell, in Bath; and ſold by Mr. Dilly, in London.

'The Coalition, or Rehearſal of the Paſtoral Opera of Echo and Narciſſus.' Inſcribed to the Hon. Miſs Tracy.

"Mr. Graves has alſo very lately, we find, publiſhed a ſmall octavo volume of Sermons on various Subjects, inſcribed to Sir Walter James, Bart. with a preface, in which 'he thinks it neceſſary, from a mere regard to decency, after publiſhing ſo many volumes of a merely amuſing kind, to give this proof (ſuch as it is) that he has not been totally inattentive to his profeſſion.' We do not find that Mr. Graves has publiſhed any thing elſe, except a ſmall poem, called '*The Farmer's Son*,' as a counterpart to Mr. Anſtey's 'Farmer's Daughter,' a moſt affecting tale, in the ballad-metre.

"In a brief ſummary account (comprehending at once a liſt and character of pieces), which has been furniſhed us by

* "See Reveries of Solitude, p. 90."

† "Recollections, &c.—Theſe letters Mr. Graves publiſhed in 1788, in conſequence of what Dr. Johnſon ſays, 'that Mr. Shenſtone had not a comprehenſive mind, or active curioſity, or any value for thoſe branches of knowledge which he himſelf had not cultivated;' than which nothing can be farther from the truth. See page about 180; for we have not the book at hand.

"We recollect, however, one or two remarkable traits in Mr. Shenſtone's character. One is, that even at the age of eighteen, nothing could have bribed him to depart from the dignity of his deportment ſo far as to join in a country dance. Another was, that he refuſed to tranſport a man, with five children, for robbing his fiſh-pond, ſuggeſting the *policy* of ſubſtituting ſome indelible mark of *infamy* in the place of capital puniſhments, which was an original idea in him, having never read Beccaria, or any book on the ſubject.

"The following lines were written when very young, and were never before printed.

While round, in wild rotations hurl'd,
  Theſe glittering forms I view,
Methinks the buſy reſtleſs world
  Is pictur'd in a few.
So may the buſy world advance,
  Since thus the Fates decree;
It ſtill may have its buſy dance,
  Whilſt I retire with thee §.

"The principal object of the little volume of Shenſtonian anecdotes, which Mr. Graves publiſhed under the name of 'Recollections,' was, as we have obſerved, to vindicate him from the unjuſt cenſure of Johnſon, and from Grey's ridicule, which Maſon, who was jealous of him as a gardener, ſo unſucceſsfully publiſhed."

§ "Meaning the ingenious Smith, whoſe urn is the ſubject of his fourth Elegy."

a ſenſible

a ſenſible correſpondent who has the honour to be acquainted with Mr. Graves, and the merit to deſerve it, it is truly obſerved, that his 'Love of Order' is his longeſt and moſt methodical poem; and the 'Invitation to the Feathered Race' one of the moſt ſweet; that his Epigrams have great point; his Epitaph for Quin elegantly turned and truly moral; and the 'Hogs of Briſtol,' with much ſatire, mingles an equal ſhare of pleaſantry *. The compliment to the late Archdeacon of Bath has never been excelled. Wiſhing to retire to ſome of the villages near Bath, from the heat of the weather and buzz of company, to ſeek a retreat for himſelf and his Muſe, he ſays,

'At Kelſton, ſhe would wiſh to ſing,
And play whene'er I teaze her;
Still by the penſive Muſe I'm told,
Thoſe woods were made for *Cæſar* †.

At Newton, ſhe would wiſh to ſing,
Good rector! but, I fear,
Regard for you, a crowd will bring,
And make a city there ‡!'

"The converſation of this venerable man is agreeably zeſted with that epigrammatic turn which points his writings of the lighter kind; and, being accompanied by conſtant good-humour, renders him every where an acceptable companion, his colloquial impromptus being frequently as happy as the *jeu d'eſprits* of his pen, while both are the unmeditated effuſions of a ſtill ſportive fancy and guileleſs heart.

"His perſonal figure is very happily caught by the annexed etching; and, even at this comparatively patriarchal age, he has the eaſy air, light ſtep, and briſk movement, of a ſtripling. He has, indeed, always been remarkable for his activity, and was generally to be ſeen in a compromiſe pace betwixt a walk and a run; which occaſioned the late well-remembered Mr. Thickneſs to ſay pleaſantly, that 'Mr. Graves would be one of the moſt agreeable men in the world, if *he had but time*; for want of which he only came to ſee you, to let you know he could not ſtay with you a ſingle moment!'

"Mr. Graves ſtill reſides at his Claverton retirement, and is the laſt of the bright aſſociation compoſed of the Jagos, Shenſtones, Whiſtlers, and Somervilles, of the day.—Long may the *corner*-ſtone of the building ſtill remain to remind us, that

———'Such men were,
And were moſt precious to us.'

P."

* This repreſentation has occaſioned the following letter to be inſerted in the Bath Herald:

TO THE PRINTER.

Sir—The Conductors of the annual Publication of Living Characters having, from ſome erroneous information, mentioned an Epigram of Mr. Graves's as containing a vulgar ſarcaſm on the inhabitants of Briſtol; it is thought adviſeable to refer the readers to the original, as it was publiſhed in the Feſtoon about 30 years ſince—which runs thus—

THE HOGS OF HOGS—W—K— §

King Bladud once obſerved ſome hogs
Lie wallowing in the ſteaming bogs,
Whence iſſued forth thoſe ſulph'rous ſprings
Since honoured by more potent kings.
Vex'd at the brutes *alone* poſſeſſing
What ought to be a *common* bleſſing;
He drove them thence in mighty wrath,
And built the ſtately Town of Bath.
The Hogs—thus baniſh'd by the Prince,
Have liv'd at H—gs—w—k— ever ſince.

As Mr. Graves has ſome relations, and he truſts many friends in Briſtol, he certainly would not ſpeak with any diſreſpect, much leſs in ſo illiberal a manner, of a City renown'd for its hoſpitality and civil reception of ſtrangers.

Some officious friend, with no bad intention I truſt, has alſo ſent a Caricature of Mr. G. from Bath—which, at beſt, repreſents him in the character of a Jockey—which, at his advanced age, is truly laughable—But, "*Valeat res ludicra*"—Hor.

I am, Sir, your obedient ſervant,
A. B.
Editor.

† "Sir Cæſar Hawkins."
‡ "See Euphroſyne, 2 vol."
§ A village near Bath—where Mr. G. fancied himſelf rathe unpolitely treated.

The Natural Daughter, with Portraits of the Leadenhead Family. A Novel, by Mrs. Robinſon. 2 Vols. 12mo. Longman and Rees.

Motto on the Title-page.

"Can ſuch things be,
"Without our ſpecial wonder!"
SHAKSPEARE.

INDEED, fair Lady, they cannot! and ſorry we are to find a genius, capable of ſoaring to the ſublimeſt ſubjects in Poetry, and whoſe former productions, even in the Novel line, communicated innocent amuſement and ſalutary inſtruction to youthful readers of both ſexes, deſcend to the adoption of that vitiated taſte for the marvellous and improbable, which was unfortunately revived in this country by the author of The Monk and The Caſtle Spectre. In the preſent performance, every characteriſtic of a moral Novel is wanting. The title is a miſpriſion of treaſon againſt common ſenſe; for every page of the work demonſtrates that it ought to have been The *Unnatural* Wife, Daughter, and Siſter; and as to the natural daughter, ſhe is only an infant fly in the cobweb texture of this wonderful and woeful ſtory; of which the following is the outline:

Mr. Alderman Bradford, a wealthy, proud, ſurly, and capricious citizen, has a wife and two daughters, who make a conſpicuous figure in the motley group of the moſt extraordinary perſonages that were ever held up to public view as models of exiſting characters. Part, however, of the ſentimental portrait of the Alderman has a degree of merit, which makes ſome atonement for the abſurdity of the plot; and as the colouring may be aptly applied to a great number of ſimilar portraits, we exhibit it as the choiceſt *morceau* in the proſe compoſition of the two Volumes:—"His luxurious life had been the bane of his conſtitution, and his enormous fortune had deprived him of almoſt every felicity! Thoſe who have too much power to gratify their inclinations, are no leſs wretched than thoſe who have too little. Satiety is a more uneaſy ſenſation than neceſſity; and the greateſt bleſſings of life, when fairly appreciated, tend moſt to ſhorten our exiſtence. Wealth produces indolence; indolence is the parent of laſſitude; and laſſitude incapacitates the mind for every human enjoyment. Mr. Bradford was wealthy, without being happy; he was weary, though not laborious; he was ſad without cauſe for ſorrow; irritable without being croſſed in his inclinations; oſtentatious without being generous; haughty though not dignified; indefatigable in the toil of diſobliging; and, though he lived only for the world, he followed every propenſity of his perverſe nature in defiance of the world's opinion."

The two daughters, the principal heroines of the fable, are thus delineated: Martha, the eldeſt, was giddy, wild, buxom, good-natured, and bluntly ſevere in the tenor of her converſation. With a face full of dimples, ſhe talked gaily and laughed heartily. She had been educated at a country boarding-ſchool, becauſe ſhe was gay, robuſt, and noiſy. Julia, ſmall in ſtature, fair, delicately formed, humble, obedient, complacent, and accommodating: therefore ſhe was permitted to paſs her hours of ſtudy under the care of a French Governeſs at home. Thus prepared for the great world, the ſiſters ſtarted upon ſociety: the gentle Julia admired as a model of feminine excellence, and the unſophiſticated Martha conſidered as a mere maſculine hoyden.

Yet, contrary to the uſual courſe of human actions in a civilized country, the gentle Julia, in the career of life, commits crimes that make human nature ſhudder at the bare recital. Whilſt the giddy, wild, good-natured Martha, repreſented as bluntly ſincere in her converſation, withholds from her huſband, from a ſpirit of pride and obſtinacy, a ſecret which, if revealed, would have entitled her to the higheſt applauſe, but which, concealed, ruins her reputation in ſociety, ſeparates her from her huſband, plunges her into extreme penury, conducts her to the verge of deſpair, and terminates in the tragic death of her huſband, and her ſubſequent marriage to an admirer of her amiable qualities, to whom ſhe had imparted the wonderful ſecret refuſed to the repeated importunities of the huſband—this is no more nor leſs than the adoption of the *natural daughter*, an infant whom ſhe accidentally meets with in a cottage near her huſband's manſion, in the arms of its unknown mother. The huſband, excited to jealous phrenzy by Julia, ſuſpects the child to be the unlawful fruit of an intrigue between Martha and her paramour,

during

during his abſence in a foreign country: and the child, in the ſequel, proves to be the daughter of her lover and ſecond huſband's ſiſter, who had been fraudulently married at Paris, *à la mode revolutionnaire*, to her firſt huſband, and by him abandoned; ſo that, after all, ſhe proves to be his own daughter—and, horror of horrors! he has had another by Julia, and has murdered it. In fine, the chief characters meet together in the ſtrangeſt manner in different parts of Europe: from Tunbridge they have accidental rencounters at Spa—and the cataſtrophe cloſes, all the intereſted parties being preſent, in the Mountains of Switzerland!

We regret that the author will not confine her labours to Poetry, in which ſhe ſuperiorly excels, and has given freſh proofs of it in this Novel, where the reader will find an Ode to Pity, on the death of a ſoldier ſlain in battle; another on the flower called the Blue Bell; and two more on different ſubjects. We muſt likewiſe inform the curious, that memoirs of herſelf, in ſome trying ſituations, are introduced into theſe Volumes, under the fictitious character of Mrs. Sedgley.

A Treatiſe on the Police of the Metropolis, containing a Detail of the various Crimes and Miſdemeanours, by which public and private Property and Security are at preſent inſured and endangered: and ſuggeſting Remedies for their Prevention. The Sixth Edition. By P. Colquboun, LL.D. 8vo. 1800. Mawman. 10s. 6d.

In our Volumes 29 and 30, we gave a very copious account of this important publication; a publication which has been already productive of great benefit to the public, and will, we doubt not, furniſh hints both to the Magiſtracy and the Legiſlature of ſtill greater advantage. To the preſent edition, much new matter is added; and thoſe who wiſh to be acquainted with the police of the metropolis, and the various devices of the unprincipled part of ſociety, in order to guard againſt them, will here meet with ample information.

A Hiſtorical and Philoſophical Sketch of the Diſcoveries and Settlements of the Europeans in Northern and Weſtern Africa at the Cloſe of the Eighteenth Century. 8vo. Edinburgh printed. 1799. 5s. Verner and Hood.

The Compiler of this Sketch profeſſes it to be his object to exhibit the progreſs of diſcoveries at this period in North and Weſt Africa, by combining a delineation of the appearance of the country, an account of its native productions, a deſcription of the peculiar manners of the African tribes, with a detail of the adventures of the travellers by whom theſe reſearches were accompliſhed. Theſe, as far as his materials have extended, have been ſucceſsfully performed; and his work is both inſtructive and entertaining. It may be alſo recommended as containing a great quantity of information at a more moderate price than is uſually to be found in the publications of the preſent day. A map of the countries deſcribed is wanting.

St. Godwin; a Tale of the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Century. By Count Reginald De St. Leon. 12mo. Wright. 1800.

On the publication of Lloyd and Colman's two burleſque Odes on Maſon and Gray, the latter had the good humour to acknowledge that tolerable good fun was made with him, where he underſtood the burleſquers; and Mr. Godwin, whoſe tale of St. Leon is here the object of ridicule, unleſs he poſſeſſes more irritability than fell to Mr. Gray's ſhare, will acknowledge in the ſame manner, that in the preſent publication more than tolerable good fun is made with his Tale of the Sixteenth Century. The Tale before us is in truth an admirable ſatire on the New Philoſophy attempted to be inculcated by Mr. Godwin. The author has ingeniouſly extracted, and happily expoſed the affected and irreconcileable ſophiſms of the writer on *Political Juſtice*. We feel ourſelves indebted to him for an hour's rational mirth, and preſcribe the peruſal of St. Godwin as an antidote to the immoral and blaſphemous principles held forth in the volumes of certain modern philoſophers.

Copies of Original Letters from the French Army in Egypt. Part III. 8vo. Wright. 1800. 4s.

"Never," ſays the Editor of this important Collection, "did the public in this country, never perhaps did the world, receive information more intereſting and important than is communicated in theſe papers. Never was there a moment in the affairs of this country, or of the world, at

which ſuch information could have been received ſo opportunely." It is indeed an important collection, and diſcloſes to the world proofs of fraud and duplicity, ſufficient to ſatisfy any unprejudiced reader of the little dependance to be placed on French faith, while that country is governed by its preſent rulers. "The leſſon, which is to be derived from theſe papers, affords a full confirmation of the obſervations which were offered to the public in former periods of the Egyptian expedition; though accompanied in many reſpects with different ſenſations."

The Villager's Friend and Phyſician; or, a familiar Addreſs on the Preſervation of Health, and the Removal of Diſeaſe on its firſt Appearance; ſuppoſed to be delivered by a Village Apothecary; with curſory Obſervations on the Treatment of Children, on Sobriety, Induſtry, &c. By James Parkinſon. 12mo. H. D. Symonds. 1800.

Mr. Parkinſon aſſumes the character of a Village Apothecary, who, after thirty years of ſevere labour of body and mind, had reſolved to abandon his profeſſion, and devote the remainder of his life to ſome ruſtic employment; convinced that he ſhould then ſuffer much leſs diſtreſsful fatigue. He therefore, as a farewell, offers ſome ſuggeſtions to his neighbours, to enable them to preſerve and reſtore their health. The topics treated of reſpect both the mind and the body, and are ſuch as promiſe to anſwer the ends propoſed by the author. In a village, at a diſtance from medical advice, this pamphlet may be conſulted with conſiderable advantage. The precepts inculcated appear to be ſuggeſted by ſkill and experience.

The Importance of Religion conſidered, and the relative Duties it inculcates. With Meditations, occaſional Prayers, and Hymns, deſigned for the Inſtruction of Youth. 12mo. Scatcherd. 1799.

Pious without enthuſiaſm, and ſuch a performance as may be placed in the hands of youth, without danger of contaminating the principles of true religion.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JAN. 21.

THE RING; or, LOVE ME FOR MYSELF; a Muſical Entertainment; was acted at Drury Lane. The principal characters by Meſſrs. Kelly, Caulfield, Maddocks, Suett, Webb, and Banniſter, jun. Miſs Stephens, Miſs De Camp, and Mrs. Bland.

This piece was altered from THE PAVILLION, noticed in our Magazine of November laſt. (See Vol. XXXVI. p. 329.) The ſtory as follows:—The Caliph of Bagdad, in purſuit of a woman of ſtrict virtue, who is capable of loving him for himſelf, finds at Balſora a Perſian lady, whom he entruſts with a ring, which he tells her has power, while ſhe remains conſtant, to ſecure her from man's oppreſſion. The fair one is frequently betrayed; but her virtue proves triumphant, and the Caliph, having in every reſpect ſatisfied himſelf of the fidelity of her love, rewards her conſtancy and honour by making her the partner of his throne. The manner in which the piece was conſtructed gave but little intereſt to the repreſentation; and, notwithſtanding the decorative aid of ſome beautiful ſcenery, and the ſupport of Linley's muſic, it met with ſuch an unfavourable reception, that no attempt has been made to give it a ſecond repreſentation.

25. ADELAIDE, a Tragedy, by Henry James Pye, Eſq. Poet Laureat, was acted the firſt time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow:

King Henry II.	Mr. AICKIN.
Richard, his ſon,	Mr. KEMBLE.
John, ditto,	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Clifford, ſon of Henry by Fair Roſamond,	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Roman Legate,	Mr. CORY.
Adelaide,	Mrs. SIDDONS.
Comp. to Adelaide,	Miſs HEARD.

FABLE.

The fable is drawn from that remote part of the hiſtory of this country which compriſes the cloſe of the reign of Henry the Second, whoſe laſt days were ſo much embittered by the diſobedient and unnatural conduct of his ſons. The ſcene is laid in France. The intereſt ariſes chiefly from the love which exiſts between Richard and Adelaide, the ſiſter of Philip, king of France, who is ſent to the court of Henry to have their nuptials ſolemnized. The two lovers are ardently ſolicitous to have the agreement carried into effect; but Richard having previouſly taken the croſs to embark in an expedition to the Holy Land, the Pope's Legate ſternly inſiſts that he

ſhould

ſhould acquit himſelf of his vows and obligations to the Church before he reſigns himſelf to the arms of any other miſtreſs. The artifices of the perfidious Prince John are alſo employed to defeat the wiſhed-for union, by his giving his father to underſtand, that, as ſoon as the marriage ſhould be conſummated, it was determined that he ſhould be depoſed and impriſoned, and Richard ſeated on the Engliſh throne. He at the ſame time contrives to inflame the rage and jealouſy of Richard, by perſuading him that his Adelaide was unfaithful, and liſtened to the more aggrandizing propoſals of the amorous old King, who had become his rival. The ſcene in which Richard reproaches his miſtreſs with infidelity, and is reclaimed and reconciled by her pure and noble ſentiments, is, perhaps, the moſt intereſting of the whole. Richard determines to fly to the court of Philip, and redreſs himſelf by arms; but here Adelaide's virtue riſes ſuperior to her love, and ſhe refuſes to accompany him in an expedition where his valour was to be diſplayed againſt his father and his country. John, by his pretended filial piety, obtains the command of an army from his father, with which he treacherouſly joins the ſtandard of his brother. This unexpected defection breaks the heart of the aged Monarch. Richard, returning in triumph, is introduced to the corpſe of his deceaſed father, and receives the affecting admonitions of Adelaide, who, by previouſly taking the veil, had oppoſed an inſuperable barrier to the accompliſhment of his wiſhes. The piece concludes with ſentiments of remorſe on the part of Richard, and his reſolution to expiate his own offences by the blood of the Infidels in the Holy Land.

In the conſtruction of this piece very little ingenuity is diſplayed. The ſolemnity of the ſtory is continued from ſcene to ſcene, without any varying incidents to ſurpriſe or keep alive the intereſt; and, although it is in ſome parts juſtified by hiſtoric facts, yet there are many deviations for which we are at a loſs to diſcover even a poetic neceſſity. The character of Richard is that on which the author has beſtowed the moſt attention; and the good and bad qualities that ſwayed the diſpoſition of this Prince afforded an excellent ſcope to mark the paſſions with effect. Ambition was certainly the leading feature of Richard's character; an admitted quality that ſhould not, in our opinion, have been wholly blaſted by the haſty effuſion of love. Mr. Pye has made him more of the braggart than of the hero. His vaunting of his own renown, and his confidence of ſucceſs, has ſomewhat too much of egotiſm; and, however we may deteſt the general proceedings of John, to whoſe vices alone is imputable the grievous loſs of continental territory which afterwards diſtinguiſhed his reign, yet we conceive that the means to which he is made to have recourſe in this drama are too groſs for credulity to ſanction, and too abrupt for the ſerious contemplation of the rational mind. Indeed, the ſtory altogether is by no means a favourable one for the Stage: the author, in adopting it, had many difficulties to contend with; and it is but juſtice to obſerve, that, in his endeavours to ſurmount them, he has diſplayed ſome ability. The language is claſſically chaſte, and in more than one inſtance bold and nervous; and although in ſome parts it is languid and heavy, yet, on the whole, it is creditable to the taſte of its author. Some of the ſcenes ſuffer from the tedioufneſs of the dialogue, particularly thoſe between Adelaide and her companion, and Henry and Clifford, in the laſt act. An excellent ſcene, however, takes place between Richard and the Legate; and the manly burſt of freedom and national independence againſt the licentious encroachments of Papal tyranny were received with the moſt lively applauſe.

The following Addreſs to the Tragic Muſe, written by William Sotheby, Eſq. was ſpoken by Mr. C. Kemble.

OH Thou! around whoſe Throne, in awful ſtate,
By Fear and Pity rang'd, the Paſſions wait:
At whoſe commanding call, from every age,
Hoſts ſwept by death from Nature's changeful ſtage;
Chiefs, and ſtern Patriots, and the ſcepter'd train,
Riſe from the tomb, and glow with life again!
Before thy lifted eye, th' Hiſtoric Muſe
Preſents the pageant of her paſſing views;
And, on the column of recording Time,
Points ſculptur'd groups of Virtue, Woe, and Crime.
Tamer of Man! beneath thy boundleſs reign
Wild Fancy ſhapes her viſionary train,
Embodies airy beings all her own,
And rules, with wizard wand, the world unknown;
Leagues the weird Siſters where the night-ſtorm raves,
Drags howling ſpectres from reluctant graves;

Bids fear, with icy dew-drops, freeze the frame,
When horror broods o'er "deeds without a name;"
From realms of tortur'd ſpirits lifts the veil,
And half reveals th' unutterable tale.

Yet, ſov'reign of the ſoul! thy ſway refin'd
Charms while it awes, afflicts, yet ſoothes the mind:
Guardian of moral ſenſe, and feeling ſhame,
Firm guide of Virtue, maſk'd in Pleaſure's name;
Lo! on Guilt's glowing cheek, ſtrange drops appear,
Where burns, like molten lead, the new-born tear!
Lull'd by thy voice, the painful ſtruggles ceaſe,
Mild Melancholy breathes returning peace;
Repentance forms a wiſh to be forgiv'n,
And Angels waft a pray'r half-breath'd to Heav'n.

Oh! while thy forceful ſtrokes at will controul,
Or tender touches humanize the ſoul!
Send Terror forth, the vengeful goddeſs guide,
Tame the mad inſolence of earthly pride;
Each dire viciſſitude of life reveal,
Till trembling Tyrants fear what wretches feel;
Send Pity forth, and while her ſuaſive pow'r
Allures to woe the ſadly-pleaſing hour;
To cold Proſperity's ſtrange gaze expoſe
The painful image of unnotic'd woes;
Nurſe the ſoft ſenſe that man to man endears,
And ſoothes the ſufferer in the vale of tears.

Fix'd on this baſe, our Poet reſts his claim,
And woos, in your applauſe, the voice of Fame;
On Engliſh Annals builds Hiſtoric Rhymes,
And calls the ſpirit forth of Feudal Times;
Such, as of old, to Syria's ſhouting Coaſt
Led lion-hearted Richard's Chriſtian Hoſt;
When England's King the Red-croſs Flag unfurl'd,
And darken'd in its ſhade the Pagan World.
Such, as of late, in Heav'n's appointed hour,
Gaul's vaunted Idol drove from Acre's Tow'r;
When Croſs and Creſcent in juſt league combin'd,
Smote, in his pride, the murderer of mankind;
While Albion's Naval Hero foremoſt trod,
Scatter'd the Hoſt that ſcorn'd the living God;
And Aſia, reſcu'd from th' Oppreſſor's might,
Hail'd *Allah*'s name, and crown'd the "*Chriſtian Knight.*"

An Epilogue, by Mr. Taylor, was ſpoken by Miſs Mellon.

FEB. 1. OF AGE TO-MORROW, a Muſical Piece, ſaid to be adapted to the Stage from Kotzebue by Mr. Banniſter, jun. was acted the firſt time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow:

Frederick,	Mr. BANNISTER, j.
Baron Pittlberg,	Mr. SUETT.
Hans Molkus,	Mr. WEWITZER.
Hair Dreſſer,	Mr. HOLLINGSWORTH.
Servant,	Mr. CHIPPINDALE.
Lady Brumback,	Mrs. WALCOT.
Sophia,	Miſs STEPHENS.
Maria,	Miſs DE CAMP.

The texture of the fable is but ſlight.—Frederick, a rich young fellow, who is *of age to-morrow*, falls in love with Sophia, who is kept in cloſe confinement by a rigid aunt. He makes his way into the houſe, firſt in the diſguiſe of a hair-dreſſer, and afterwards in the garb of an old wounded Officer. Theſe ſtratagems, and the arts which he practiſes, in conjunction with Maria, arch *ſoubrette*, in order to impoſe on the old Lady, the Baron, her lover, and his German valet, conſtitute the buſineſs of the piece. In the end he prevails on Sophia to elope; the aunt offers half the fortune of her niece to any one who ſhould produce her; Frederick overhears, takes her at her word, and thus accepting the young lady with her *half fortune*, all parties are ſatisfied.—The other characters conſiſt of an old Fox-hunter, who makes love to the old Lady; and Maria, an arch, lively girl, maid to Sophia.

A Prologue, by Mr. Andrews, was ſpoken by Mr. Banniſter, jun. in which it was ſtated, that to excite a titter by plain broad farce was the author's ſole aim; nor has it proved unſucceſsful.—The muſic, by Mr. Kelly, is light and pleaſing; and the piece received every advantage from the exertions of the performers.

8. SPEED THE PLOUGH, a Comedy, by Mr. Moreton, was acted the firſt time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow;

Farmer Aſhfield	Mr. KNIGHT.
Sir Philip Blandford	Mr. POPE.
Morrington	Mr. MURRAY.
Sir Abel Handy	Mr. MUNDEN.
Young Handy	Mr. FAWCETT.
Henry	Mr. H JOHNSTON.
Gerald	Mr. WADDY.
Evergreen	Mr. DAVENPORT.
Dame Aſhfield	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Suſan Aſhfield	Miſs MURRAY.
Lady Handy	Mrs. DIBDIN.
Emma Blandford	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.

FABLE.

FABLE.

Sir Philip Blandford, after a long abſence on the Continent, whither he was induced to repair from a train of domeſtic calamities, the nature of which is afterwards brought forward, returns to the family caſtle in Hampſhire with his daughter Emma, whom he propoſes to unite with Bob Handy, a rattling but well-diſpoſed young fellow, and ſon to Sir Abel Handy, a whimſical old Baronet, immerſed in filly and impracticable projects for patent tweezers, tooth-picks, machines for making deal boards of ſaw-duſt, cleaning rooms by means of ſteam engines, &c. One of his favourite inventions was a patent plough, which he propoſes to make trial of amongſt the Hampſhire farmers, with a gold medal for the prize, which was won by Henry, who had reſided from his infancy with Farmer Aſhfield, to whom a very ſmall pittance was conveyed for his maintenance by ſome unknown hand; and the youth was inceſſantly tormented with the wiſh of diſcovering his parentage, which was hitherto concealed from him. On receiving the prize medal from Emma, a mutual paſſion is excited, which ſo inflames Sir Philip againſt the youth, to whom he was before an enemy, that he threatens Aſhfield with ruin if he does not immediately drive him from the houſe. At the ſame time, in order to diſſuade his daughter from harbouring any farther notions of this contract, he acquaints her, that, when after the death of her mother he was induced to travel, he fell into the company of ſharpers and other diſſolute companions, who plundered him of all his fortune; that at the bottom of this conſpiracy was one who never perſonally appeared, a ſubtle villain, of the name of Morrington, who held bonds of his to the value of his whole eſtate, which, for ſome unaccountable reaſons, he had never ſince brought forward; and, finally, that, as he was indebted to Sir Abel Handy for ſome incumbrances he bought up, the only tenure he could have in the remnant of his fortune was by her union with Young Handy, the ſon of his benefactor. The plot then goes on to deſcribe the diſtreſs in the family of Aſhfield, in conſequence of his refuſal to drive the deſtitute Young Henry from his doors, till they are relieved by the appearance of Morrington, who gives Henry a bond of Sir Philip's for 1000l. to pay off his demand upon the former. In a ſubſequent ſcene Sir Philip ſhews his friend Young Handy the picture of his brother in the eaſtern angle of the caſtle; and informs him, that in the chamber behind it was depoſited the myſtery of his hatred to Henry, and of the griefs with which his heart was agitated. (This part of the converſation is overheard by Henry.) He then proceeds to relate the love he bore his brother, with whom he voluntarily divided his fortune after the death of their father. They lived together as one man, till Sir Philip's heart was touched by the charms of a young lady, to whom he paid his addreſſes, with the conſent of his brother. On the morning when they were to be united, while he was fondly carving her name in the bark of a tree, he was aſtoniſhed at beholding an interview between his miſtreſs and his brother, loading each other with careſſes, and ready to embark in a veſſel which lay prepared for that purpoſe. In an agony of grief and rage, he drew his knife from the tree, ſtruck his brother to the heart, and had his corpſe conveyed away in the veſſel which was prepared for his elopement. The faithleſs miſtreſs died ſome time after in bringing a child into the world, the fruit of her perfidious amour, which proved to be Young Henry. Sir Philip engages his friend to remove from the chamber the fatal and bloody knife which ſtill remained concealed in it; but this trouble is ſaved him by the exploſion of materials from which Sir Abel was making experiments to diſcover a ſubſtitute for gunpowder, and which ſet fire to the caſtle. The utmoſt confuſion enſues, in which Henry, at the hazard of his life, reſcues Emma from the midſt of the flames; and, with ſtill greater hazard, ruſhes in again to explain the myſtery of his birth. He finds the knife which he underſtands to be ſtained with the blood of his father, whoſe murder he is about to revenge, till prevented by the interference of Emma. Morrington ſoon afterwards appears, and proves to be the ſuppoſed murdered brother, who conſtantly attended Sir Philip's ſteps in diſguiſe, and between whom an affecting reconciliation takes place; which brings on the union of the two lovers, and the concluſion of the piece.

With this is connected an under-plot ariſing from the marriage of Sir Abel with Nelly, the ci-devant ſervant of Farmer Aſhfield, who domineers over him in a moſt inſolent, deſpotic manner, but from whoſe tyranny he is relieved by the appearance of a previous huſband who

was

was ſuppoſed to have been dead. Sir Abel, in the overflow of his heart, tranſported with joy at his deliverance, gives his conſent to join the hands of his ſon Bob and the virtuous and ſimple daughter of Farmer Aſhfield, whoſe hearts had been already united.

In the conſtruction and language of this piece Mr. Moreton ſeems to have taken for his model the poetic ingenuity and ſentimental refinement of the celebrated Kotzebue. From the ſucceſs with which the various productions of that author have been attended on the Engliſh ſtage, the emulative genius of Moreton naturally led him to the attempt of proving that genuine pathos was not the excluſive characteriſtic of the German Drama. In this commendable taſk he has not failed. In the progreſs of the ſcene we occaſionally meet with incidents neither ſtrictly within the pale of probability, nor directly ſanctioned by the rules of dramatic legitimacy; but, wherever theſe limits are outſtepped, it is to furniſh an agreeable treat of merriment and laughter; and, though the ſituation is forced, we find ourſelves compelled to approve the comic effect that is thereby produced. There is alſo a great portion of refined and moral ſentiment, admirably calculated to rouſe the pureſt feelings, and excite the nobleſt emotions of the human breaſt.

The language is nervous, pathetic, witty, and pointed. The characters are well drawn, and the incidents are introduced in ſucceſſion, without violence or force. The ſerious and the comic are happily blended. The performers, particularly Mr. Pope, Mr. Knight, Mr. Murray, Mr. Munden, Mr. Fawcett, and Mr. H. Johnſton, Miſs Murray, Mrs. Davenport, and Mrs. H. Johnſton, did complete juſtice to their ſeveral characters; and the whole was received with great applauſe.

A Prologue, written by Mr. Fitzgerald, was ſpoken by Mr. Betterton; and an Epilogue, by Mr. Andrews, was delivered by Mr. Fawcett.

19. TRUE FRIENDS, a Muſical Entertainment, by Mr. Dibdin, jun. was acted the firſt time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow:

Durano	Mr. MURRAY.
Juan	Mr. DAVENPORT.
Carlos	Mr. INCLEDON.
Father Dominico	Mr. J. JOHNSTONE.
Olla Podrida	Mr. EMERY.
Binnacle	Mr. TOWNSEND.
Jacomio	Mr. SIMMONS.
Theodora	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Beatrice	Mrs. DIBDIN.
Blondella	Mrs. DAVENPORT.

True Friends, like the other productions of Mr. Dibdin, jun. abounds with humour and whimſical alluſion. The plot is very ſimple:—Durano and Juan, two intimate friends, who had embarked together on a voyage with their families, are ſhipwrecked. Durano ſaves himſelf, with the daughter of Juan, and Juan preſerves the life of Durano's ſon. They each think themſelves the only ſurvivors of their families and friends, but meet unexpectedly, and the union of their children takes place. This fable, which is rather of the grave caſt, is, however, very much enlivened by the jealous temper of Olla Podrida, a Spaniſh Cook; the humour of Father Dominico, an Iriſh Friar; and the blunt good nature and loyalty of a weather-beaten Engliſh Tar.

The muſic was partly compoſed, and partly compiled, by Mr. Attwood; it was light and pleaſing, and the piece promiſes to take its turn at the theatre with ſucceſs equal to the generality of ſuch performances.

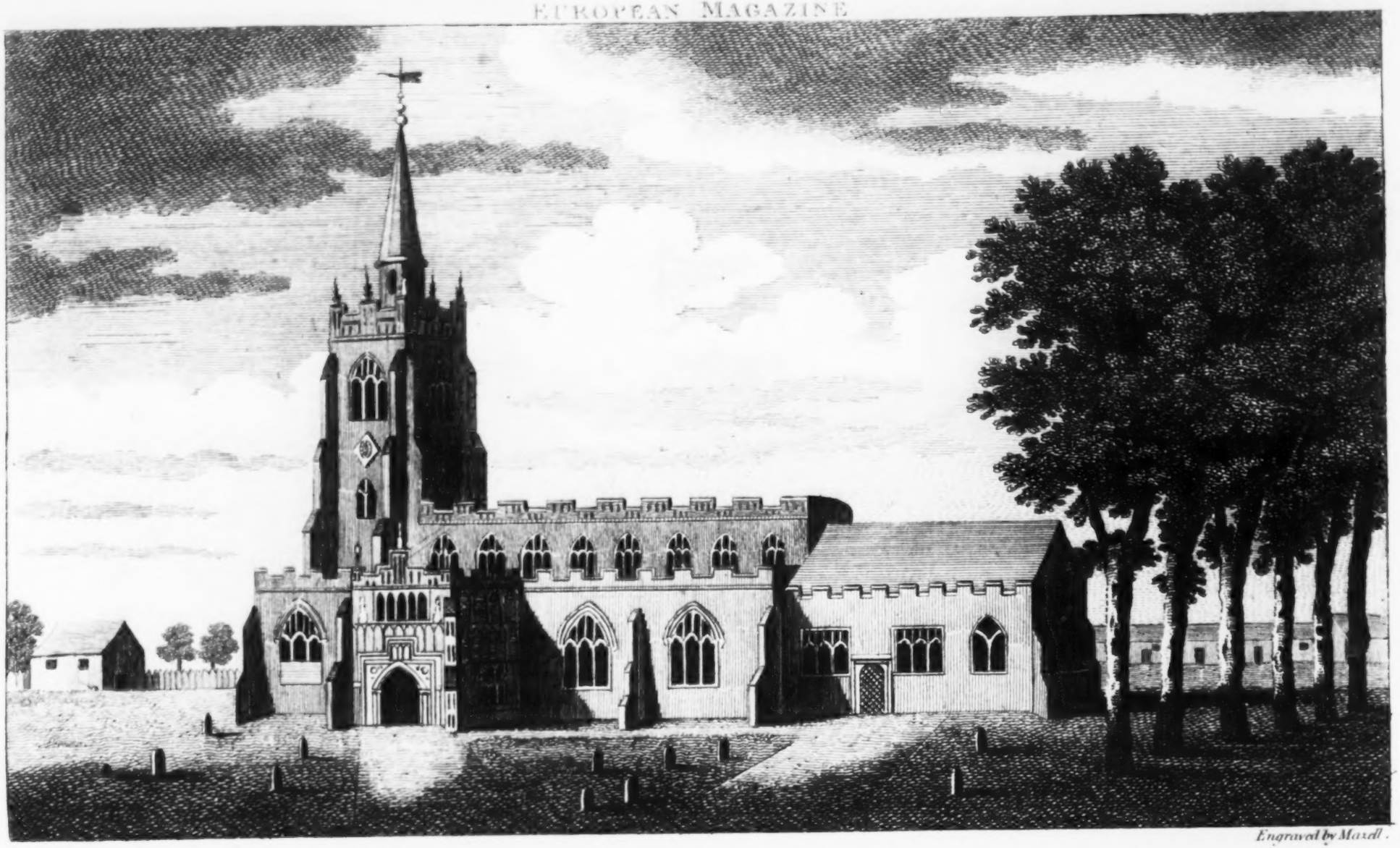
CHELMSFORD CHURCH.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS Church, dedicated to St. Mary, is a ſtately Building, ſituated at the further or Weſt end of the Town. Both Church and Chancel have North and South Iſles leaded. A lofty ſquare Tower of ſtone ſtands at the Weſt end; with Battlements and Pyramids at each corner. On the top is a large Lanthorn, with a Shaft leaded. It has a ring of ſix bells *, a ſet of chimes, and a clock.

It was re-edified about the year 1424, as appears by the following inſcription

* It is ſaid to have had a peal of eight bells; but that the pariſhioners gave two of them to Writtle, in exchange for their chimes, which were accordingly brought here.



Engraved by Mazell.

South East View of CHELMSFORD CHURCH *ESSEX.*

London Published by J. Sewell Cornhill May 1792.

in ſtone-work in relievo on the outſide wall of the South Iſle, juſt under the battlements, in Gothic characters, each letter being about nine inches long:—"Pray for the good Eſtate of all the Townſhipe of Chelmysford that hath beene liberal willers and procurors to thys Worke and for . . . them that firſt began and longeſt ſhall contenowe it . . . In the yere of our Lorde I thouſand IIII hundred XXIIII." The intermediate ſpaces are filled with flints laid in hard mortar.

The Eaſt window of the Chancel was very fair and curiouſly painted with the hiſtory of Chriſt, from his conception to his aſcenſion; untouched (as ſuppoſed) from the firſt foundation of the Church. And, to perpetuate the memory of the benefactors, in the vacant places there were the eſcutcheons and arms of the ancient Nobility and Gentry who had contributed to the building and beautifying of that *fair* ſtructure.

In Auguſt 1641, an ordinance of Parliament being made for taking away all *ſcandalous pictures* out of Churches, the Churchwardens took down the pictures of the Virgin Mary and of Chriſt on the Croſs, ſupplying the place with white glaſs. But the mob not thinking this a thorough reformation enough *, a great number of them aſſembled on the 5th Nov. and in a riotous manner, and with long poles and ſtones beat down the whole window; whereby the memory of the pious benefactor is loſt, as Mr. Holme obſerves. Dr. Michaelſon, the rector, was alſo barbarouſly uſed by them †.

In a Chapel on the North ſide of this Church, which was in all probability erected for one of the Chauntries, is placed a Library; given by John Knightbridge, D. D. a native of this town, and rector of Spofforth in Yorkſhire, for the uſe and benefit of the Clergy of this neighbourhood.

Here are two Monuments, one of which is very ſtately and magnificent, erected to the memory of the Earl of Fitzwalter, ob. Feb. 29, 1756, aged 86. It is about twenty feet high, and ſix broad. In a nyche of curious grey marble, in the centre, ſtands a ſpacious urn, on each ſide of which is a pillar of elegant porphyry, with entablatures of the Corinthian Order. Adjoining to them are ſeen, ſtanding on pedeſtals, two cherubims, one with a torch reverſed, the other in a melancholy attitude. Near the top the arms of this noble family are diſplayed in white marble.

The other is in the North-Eaſt corner, and ſo near to the former, as to be incloſed together with it in the ſame iron palliſadoes. It is an ancient monumental tomb of ſtone, curiouſly carved, but defaced by white waſh.

On the North ſide of the Chancel is a Chapel, which ſerves for a burial place for the noble family of Mildmay.

Patron Benj. Earl Fitzwalter, 1739. Morant.

The body of the Church was ſupported by pillars of a light conſtruction, yet of excellent workmanſhip. The pews were much decayed, and the floor but indifferent. The windows Gothic and curious. At the Weſt end, adjoining to the bellfry, was a vacancy, which ſeems originally to have been deſigned for an organ, as the ſituation is very ſuitable for that purpoſe. There was a good veſtry, for the uſe of the Clergyman, and another for the tranſaction of the pariſh buſineſs. On one ſide the Tower, a place in which were kept two fire engines, for the benefit of the town and pariſh.

On the North and South ſide of the bellfry, places ſeparated from the body of the Church by deal partitions, were the twelve Apoſtles painted upon wood: they ſeem to be antique, and not deſpicable in point of figure or drapery. Some of them are ſtill remaining perfect, though ſome defaced or otherwiſe damaged.

The Church-yard is ſpacious, and kept clean. The walks through it are neatly gravelled, with rows of ſtately trees, which grow on each ſide. A few years ſince, the tops of the large ones were cropt; but they have ſince branched out afreſh, and in ſummer exhibit a moſt beautiful and pictureſque appearance.

The living is in the gift of Sir John Henry Mildmay, and the preſent incumbent is the Rev. John Morgan.

Mr. Talbot conjectured that Cæſaromagus was Chelmsford; and Dr. Stukely was ſo poſitive of it, that he fixed the Temple of Auguſtus to the ſite of the preſent Church. — Gough's Cambden, Tom 2. P. 53.

On Friday the 17th January, 1800, the roof and great part of the body of this venerable pile gave way, and with a moſt tremendous craſh fell to the ground. The damage received, and the appearance

* A phraſe of the times.

† Mercurius Ruſticus, 1646. 22.

now exhibited, are thus deſcribed in an extract from a private letter, dated January 19:

"On Friday laſt, ſoon after ten o'clock at night, the whole roof and body of our fine old Church gave way in an inſtant, and with a moſt tremendous craſh fell to the ground! My reflections confuſe my ideas, ſo as to prevent my giving you ſuch a deſcription as my imagination ſuggeſts. You have beheld the majeſtic ruins of the world's wonder and glory; but I think I may venture to affirm, this ſudden and moſt awful event, which has crumbled in an inſtant this antient and noble ſtructure, would fill your mind with ſenſations you never before experienced. I ſhould receive great pleaſure had I the ability to give you ſuch a deſcription as my mind dictates; but alas! language is too weak to paint a ſcene of ſuch ſplendid horror as the firſt view of this ſudden devaſtation preſented.—Figure to yourſelf the immenſe and lofty roof, with all thoſe noble pillars that ſupported it, and nearly the whole of the exterior walls and battlements, lying in majeſtic confuſion, mingled with the remains of the ſhattered pews, pulpit, broke and diſperſed into a thouſand angles, forming various maſſes of confuſion; in one part a prodigious beam accidentally fallen ſo as to ſupport a huge piece of the remaining aiſle at the Eaſt end, the Communion table and part of the Chancel remaining, from which ſcite, through a viſta of the broken arches, you behold the old tower and ſteeple ſtand unſupported, and under its battlements the fine organ, over part of the front of which hung an immenſe ſheet of lead, like a curtain, waving in terrific grandeur with the wind, and threatening deſtruction to what remained beneath: on each ſide hung tottering fragments of the children's galleries, through the back of which appeared broken lights from the South and North apertures of the remaining tower; which, together with the vaſt maſs of light that illumined the bulk of this ſtupendous ruin, form together a ſcene of awful and magnificent deſtruction that ſurpaſſes the power of deſcription, and which muſt be ſeen to be conceived.—Happily no lives were loſt."

This unfortunate accident happened by means of ſome bricklayers, who, in digging a vault, penetrated below the baſe of two of the columns which ſupported the middle aiſle; the whole of which, with the roof of the South aiſle, is fallen. The North aiſle, Chancel, and Tower, ſtill remain; the monuments are uninjured; but the beautiful gallery in front of the organ is nearly deſtroyed. The organ itſelf, however, is unhurt; as is the King's arms, a much-admired painting, by the late eminent artiſt Mr. Johnſon.

POETRY.

ODE TO MARY,

ON HER BIRTH-DAY.

WHAT tho' no more the vernal bloom
Irradiates Nature's changeful face:
What tho' amidſt drear winter's gloom,
No leafy veſtige now we trace:

What tho' rude gales tempeſtuous blow—
Tho' gelid hails tremendous beat:
What tho' deſcends the driſting ſnow,
And guſts bear up the driſly ſleet:

Fell ſtorms, beat on in fury dire;
Ye Borean blaſts, *ſtill* ruthleſs howl;
Ye ne'er can check th'attemper'd fire,
That warmly thrills *Affection*'s ſoul!

Now, o'er the deſolated ſcene,
See! ſee the wretched trav'ller fly!
No friendly cot his frame to ſcreen;
Rude whirlwinds rend the livid ſky!

Now, o'er the trackleſs plain he bends,
And fears the dubious courſe to tread;
Ah, Night creeps on! no *hope* befriends,
Nor points a ſhelter for his head!

In horror gazing o'er the waſte,
See his numb limbs now tott'ring creep,
In vain he looks—no gleam is traced,
He's ſinking on the ſnowy heap!

When ah! a glimmering he ſees,
Nor more he heeds the furrows trod;
But falling on his trembling knees,
Now *mutely wrapt*, *adores* his God!!!

Tho' ſtill the ſtorm infuriate blows,
His fears a *thouſand thrills* beguile!
'Tis *thus* my boſom fondly glows,
When warm'd by *Mary*'s genial ſmile!!!

What tho' the vernal ſeaſon's o'er,
Tho' Phœbus ſheds no fulgid glare;
What tho' exhaling ſweets—nor more
Soft odours fill the ambient air:

What

What tho' no more the lambent rill
In murmuring courſe meanders by,
Nor melting beams cerulean fill
With tinges ſoft the ruffled ſky:

Tho' the bleak tempeſt raging high,
Each roſeate beauty quick diſarms;
Ah, *William*'s fond impaſſion'd eye
Still finds them live in *Mary*'s charms!

For *her* I'd court the Lybian plain,
Or brave the chill of Greenland's ſhore,
Or dauntleſs face th' embattled train,
Or Afric's deſerts wild explore.

And ſhould the touch of her ſweet hand
My fond ſolicitude repay;
My flutt'ring ſoul would ſoft expand,
As flow'rets 'neath the orient ray!

How oft thus fondly do I dream,
Till chilling thought my peace deſtroys;
Fate rends my boſom's ling'ring gleam,
And points the barrier to my joys.

Yet when my fond, my tender gaze
Meets the ſoft glance of *Mary*'s eye,
My flutt'ring heart *love*'s throb betrays,
It feels it would—but *dares* not *ſigh*!

Dec. 1799. W. F.

THE ROYALIST SONG.

Tranſlated from the Chevalier T. I. D'Ordre's "Marche des Royaliſtes."

I.

SOLDIERS! who, our call obeying,
Seek the foe with ardent eyes,
Say, can he feel death diſmaying,
Who for Gallia's freedom dies?
Comrades, No.—Death's utmoſt anguiſh
Nought can daunt your matchleſs might,
But if e'er your ſpirits languiſh—
'Tis to vindicate your right.
The banners wave; advance, ye brave;
Our arms are open to receive and ſave.

II.

Amneſty the foe-men proffer,
To enſure us more their prey;
Spurn their ignominious offer,
Hah!—They parley to betray.
Butchers, thus, their victims ſuing,
Captivate with plauſive hands,
Slaughter ſoon thoſe hands embruing:
Mercy vainly reprimands!
The banners wave; advance, ye brave;
Our arms are open to receive and ſave.

III.

Nurſt in crimes, and train'd to treaſon,
From the cradle to the grave,
Tho' for Liberty they reaſon,
For Equality they rave.
Tho' the Rights of Man they cheriſh
On their glib obſequious tongues,
Never heed them—leſt ye periſh,
Fetter'd, tortur'd, drench'd with wrongs.
The banners wave; advance, ye brave;
Our arms are open to receive and ſave.

IV.

From your breaſts fell vengeance throwing,
Bid the foe in you diſcern
Souls with loyalty o'erflowing;
Bid them loyalty return.—
Frenchmen, wherefore ſhould we hurt you?
Turn, and join our righteous cauſe;
Join a Prince, the friend of virtue;
Join Religion and the laws.
The banners wave; advance, ye brave;
Our arms are open to receive and ſave.

V.

Heroes bold, the throne maintaining,
In your Monarch's cauſe advance:
Victory with Peace enchaining,
Give great Louis back to France.
As ſhe writes the gallant ſtory
Of your proweſs for your King,
Fame ſhall waft your names to glory,
Future worlds your praiſe ſhall ſing.
The banners wave; advance, ye brave;
Our arms are open to receive and ſave.

W. B.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Lines, from the Abbé de Lille's *Gardens*, being the cloſe of his deſcription of Vaucluſe, the reſidence of Petrarch, are conſidered as remarkably beautiful. In conſequence of a requeſt, I have attempted to tranſlate them. If you think the Tranſlation not unworthy of a place in your poetical corner, it is at your ſervice for that purpoſe.

I am, Sir,
Yours, &c. E. P.

Rempſtone, Jan. 20, 1800.

MAIS ces eaux, ce beau ciel, ce vallon enchanteur,
Moins que Petrarque et Laure intereſſoient mon cœur.
"La voila donc," diſois-je, "oui, voila cette rive,
Que Petrarque charmoit de ſa lyre plaintive.
Ici Petrarque à Laure exprimant ſon amour,
Voyoit naitre trop tard, mourir trop tôt le jour.
Retrouverai-je encore, ſur ces rocs ſolitaires,
De leurs Chiffres unis les tendres caracteres?"
Une Grotte ecartée avoit frappé mes yeux.
"Grotte ſombre! dis moi ſi tu les vis heureux!"

M'écriois-je. Un vieux tronc bordoit-il le rivage :
Laure avoit reposé ſous ſon antique ombrage.
Je redemandois Laure à l'Echo du vallon :
Et l'Echo n'avoit point oublié ſon doux nom.
Partout mes yeux cherchoient voyoient Petrarque et Laure,
Et par eux ces beaux lieux s'embelliſſoient encore.

YET leſs affect theſe lakes, theſe lawns, this ſky.
Than the ſoft ſcenes they bring to Mem'ry's eye.
Here Petrarch oft, to fan love's ardent flame,
Taught ev'ry breeze to whiſper Laura's name.
Oft on theſe banks he touch'd his plaintive lyre,
And mix'd with love-ſick ſtrains poetic fire.
Thus while to Laura's praiſe he tun'd his ſong,
The day too ſhort he thought, the night too long,
See, on each lonely rock, their names entwin'd,
The emblem ſweet of hearts in union join'd.
Tell me, ſequeſter'd grot! did'ſt thou attest
The ſacred vows, which made the lovers bleſt?
Tell me, ye oaks! whoſe tops with age now fade,
Has Laura e'er repos'd beneath your ſhade?
Sweet Echo! ſay, doſt thou remember ſtill
Fair Laura? "Laura" ſounds from hill to hill.
Where'er I turn, the lovely pair I trace,
And ſtill their preſence ſeems to charm the place.

VERSES,

Addreſſed to a young Lady at Brighton, with a Tranſlation from Ovid's Epiſtles.

SWEET Ovid! by thy numbers led,
Oft would my careleſs childhood rove,
Till twilight's ſable ſhadows ſpread,
And deeper darkneſs veil'd the grove.

With thee I roam'd where ſad, alone,
Surrounded by the trackleſs deep,
Fair Ariadne made her moan,
By perjur'd Theſeus left to weep.

Tranſplanted now from native bowers,
In homelier garb appear thy lays:
For ſee! I cull thy faireſt flowers,
To emulate my Daphne's praiſe.

O could I free and unconfin'd,
Like thee, o'er empires bear my ſway,
Embody phantoms of the mind,
And call new wonders into day,
Then would I ſing of Ocean's joy
Whene'er the lovely Daphne laves;
How Nereid forms their arts employ,
And ſpread their treſſes o'er the waves!

How, when my Daphne moves along
With graceful eaſe, Creation's pride,
The Sea-nymphs join the feſtive ſong,
And ſportive ſhoot along the tide.

From coral groves in Ocean's cave,
How Amphitrite rears her head;
But ſees a brighter Goddeſs lave,
And ſinks deſponding on her bed.

Stern Neptune ſounds his ſilver ſhell,
His ſubjects bend the ſuppliant knee;
O'erjoy'd to quit their ſecret cell,
To hail her—Goddeſs of the Sea!

Sweet Ovid! by thy numbers led,
Still may my careleſs footſteps rove,
Till twilight's ſable ſhadows ſpread,
And deeper darkneſs veil the grove.

Fly, hapleſs Ariadne, fly!
Thy ſorrows now are loſt in air;
No ſympathetic breaſt is nigh,
No Theſeus heeds thy amorous pray'r.

See Daphne comes in beauty bright,
Soft while the waves of Ocean roll;
Thine are the charms that pleaſe the ſight,
But her's the grace that wins the ſoul.

S.

VERSES,

Written by a BRITISH OFFICER, on paſſing the Grave of Major André, at Tappan, on the Hudſon River, North America.

OFT ſhall Rememb'rance, o'er th' Atlantic wave
Waft me, to where the Hudſon rolls its tide;
Or murm'ring glides by many an hero's grave,
Who nobly bled, his country's honeſt pride.

There Britain's genius, bending o'er the ſpot,
Where gallant André's ſacred aſhes lie,
Mourns—tho' exulting in her ſoldier's lot,
Whoſe great example teach her ſons to die.

No more ſhall War her crimſon ſtandard raiſe,
Or with her ſhouts affright the peaceful ſwains;
A long ſucceſſion of far happier days
Shall crown with plenty Hudſon's ſmiling plains.

There Induſtry, with Commerce hand in hand,
Shall guide the plough, or hoiſt the ſwelling ſail,
And Ceres' bleſſings gladdening all the land,
Diffuſe content o'er every hill and vale.

The

The charm of Sophiſtry, th' inſidious aim,
The murderous Gaul ſhall uſeleſsly employ;
Britons united, to his guilty ſhame,
Will reign triumphant, and his ſpells deſtroy.

So ſtands ſtern TRUTH, in batter'd grandeur bold,
Tho' madd'ning MALICE roar, and fretful FALSEHOOD ſcold.

G. D. HARLEY.

Holyhead, Nov. 12, 1799.

STANZAS,

On viewing the Ornaments of TIPPOO SULTAUN's Throne, exhibited in the Treaſury at the India Houſe.

Sic tranſit Gloria Mundi.

ARE theſe the *Toys of Greatneſs*—theſe
The ſpurious charms which Fortune gives?—
The GOOD, which narrow minds can pleaſe,
Which *ſhines*, which *flatters*, and *deceives!*

Ah! what avails the golden ore?
The ruby's, or the di'mond's flame,
When Heav'n's high hand protects no more,
And grandeur is an empty name?

Yet ſhall thoſe *gems* of luſt'rous mould,
That deck'd an EASTERN MONARCH'S throne,
To Potentates * a mirror hold,
And teach what fate *may* be their own!

W. M.

SONNET.

PENMAN-MAWR.

PRODIGIOUS Penman-Mawr! whoſe ſtature fills
With wild delight the wond'ring mind of man!
Monarch of beetling rocks and rugged hills,
Vaſt buttreſs of the main—thou land Leviathan!
O'er thy bleak brow, when Iris, colour-proud,
Far from the wave hath wrapt her creſcent warm,
(The vaulted ſky thy roof, thy cap a cloud,)
The ſeaman's morning ſign, that ſoon ſhall riſe the ſtorm.
How have I ſeen thee, when the vengeful wave
Split its white fury 'gainſt thy Druid face,
Mock its proud might, 'till it hath ceaſed to rave,
And the ſpent ſurge of foam ran rippling down its baſe.

A WISH!

Tranſlated from the Latin of WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

YE healthful gales, that from the bending thorn
Shake orient pearls, ſtrew'd by the roſy morn;
Ye woods, and herbs that on the graſſy hills
Imbibe rich moiſture from the murm'ring rills;
Ye groves, whoſe ſhades imbrown the lowly vale,
Whoſe balmy fragrance ſcents the vernal gale:
Oh! could I now, as once, enjoy each charm
Ye lent my youth on my paternal farm;
Charms, far from art and fear of change remov'd,
Which bleſt the leiſure I have always lov'd!
How could I wiſh, that whilſt with healthful force
The ſtream of life purſues its ſilent courſe;
By my own hearth, where no rude cares engage,
To wait the ſlow approach of placid age;
And, to eternity's unbounded ſea,
When time hath roll'd my happy years away,
To lie beneath a ſod, unknown to fame,
Or a flat ſtone, that tells my humble name.

W.

Queen's Coll. Jan. 1800.

COOSOHATCHIE †.

DEEP in the boſom of a loſty wood,
Near Cooſohatchie's ſlow revolving flood,
Where the lone owl, with melancholy ſound,
Reveals his woes, that from the groves rebound;
Where the grim wolf, at ſilent cloſe of day,
With hunger bold, comes near the houſe for prey;
Where the ſoft fawn, and not leſs tim'rous hind,
Beſet by dogs, outſtrip in ſpeed the wind;
Where the loſt trav'ller croſſes in his way
The ſerpent, gliſt'ning in the ſummer's ray,

* The Author has, by this expreſſion, no alluſion to any thing but the *inſtability of human greatneſs*.

† The village of Cooſohatchie is ſituated about half way on the road from Charleſton to Savannah.

Or

Or, at the covert of ſome ſhady brake,
With terror hears his fatal rattles ſhake ;
Where the blithe mocking-bird repeats the lay
Of all the tribe that warble from the ſpray ;
Where not a hill diverſifies the land,
Which to the eye preſents a waſte of ſand ;
Along the road, near yonder fields of corn,
Where the ſoft dove reſorts at early morn,
There, on the borders of a graſs-grown pool,
Remote from noiſe, I kept my little ſchool :
There would my breaſt with love of nature glow,
And oft my thoughts in tuneful numbers flow;
While friendly GEORGE, by ev'ry Muſe be-low'd,
Smil'd his aſſent, and all my lays approv'd.

EPITAPH FOR ELEANOR.

NEAR GANGES' ſtream my right to birth I claim,
At DACCA's walls, and ELEANOR my name ;
Early devoted to the tuneful throng,
All praiſe I ſcorn'd but that I got from ſong !

CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTAVIVES.

PHILADELPHIA, DEC. 3, 1799.

THE Preſident of the United States came down to the Repreſentatives' Chamber, where, both Houſes being aſſembled, his Excellency delivered the following Speech :—

Gentlemen of the Senate, and Gentlemen of the Houſe of Repreſentatives,

It is with peculiar ſatisfaction that I meet the ſixth Congreſs of the United States of America. Coming from all parts of the Union, at this critical and intereſting period, the members muſt be fully poſſeſſed of the ſentiments and wiſhes of our conſtituents.

The flattering proſpects of abundance, from the labours of the people, by land and by ſea ; the proſperity of our extended commerce, notwithſtanding interruptions occaſioned by the belligerent ſtate of a great part of the world ; the return of health, induſtry, and trade, to thoſe cities, which have lately been afflicted with diſeaſe ; and the various and inеſtimable advantages, civil and religious, which, ſecured under our happy frame of government, are continued to us unimpaired ; demand of the whole American people ſincere thanks to a benevolent Deity for the merciful diſpenſations of his providence.

But, while theſe numerous bleſſings are recollected, it is a painful duty to advert to the ungrateful return which has been made for them, by ſome of the people, in certain counties of Pennſylvania, where, ſeduced by the arts and miſrepreſentations of deſigning men, they have openly reſiſted the law, directing the valuation of houſes and lands. Such defiance was given to the civil authority as rendered hopeleſs all further attempts, by judicial proceſs, to enforce the execution of the law ; and it became neceſſary to direct a military force to be employed, conſiſting of ſome companies of regular troops, volunteers, and militia, by whoſe zeal and activity, in co-operation with the judicial power, order and ſubmiſſion were reſtored, and many of the offenders arreſted. Of theſe, ſome have been convicted of miſdemeanors, and others, charged with various crimes, remain to be tried.

To give due effect to the civil adminiſtration of government, and to enſure a juſt execution of the laws, a reviſion and amendment of the judiciary ſyſtem is indiſpenſably neceſſary. In this extenſive country it cannot but happen, that numerous queſtions reſpecting the interpretation of the laws, and the rights and duties of officers and citizens, muſt ariſe. On the one hand, the laws ſhould be executed ; on the other, individuals ſhould be guarded from oppreſſion : neither of theſe objects is ſufficiently aſſured, under the preſent organization of the judicial department, I therefore earneſtly recommend the ſubject to your ſerious conſideration.

Perſevering in the pacific and humane policy, which had been invariably profeſſed and ſincerely purſued by the Executive Authority of the United States ; when indications were made, on the part of the French Republic, of a diſpoſition to accommodate the exiſting differences between the two countries, I felt it to be my duty to prepare for meeting their advances, by a nomination of Miniſters, upon certain conditions, which

which the honour of our country dictated, and which its moderation had given it a right to preſcribe. The aſſurances which were required of the French Government, previous to the departure of our Envoys, have been given, through their Miniſter of Foreign Relations, and I have directed them to proceed on their miſſion to Paris. They have full power to conclude a treaty, ſubject to the conſtitutional advice and conſent of the Senate. The characters of theſe Gentlemen are ſure pledges to their country, that nothing incompatible with its honour or intereſt, nothing inconſiſtent with our obligations of good faith, or friendſhip to any other nation, will be ſtipulated.

It appearing probable, from the information I received, that our commercial intercourſe with ſome ports in the iſland of St. Domingo might ſafely be renewed, I took ſuch ſteps as ſeemed to me expedient to aſcertain that point. The reſult being ſatisfactory, I then, in conformity with the Act of Congreſs on the ſubject, directed the reſtraints and prohibitions of that intercourſe to be diſcontinued on terms which were made known by proclamation. Since the renewal of this intercourſe, our citizens trading to thoſe ports, with their property, have been duly reſpected, and privateering from thoſe ports have ceaſed.

In examining the claims of Britiſh ſubjects by the Commiſſioners at Philadelphia, under the ſixth article of the treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation with Great Britain, a difference of opinion on points deemed eſſential in the interpretation of that article has ariſen between the Commiſſioners appointed by the United States and the other Members of that Board, from which the former have thought it their duty to withdraw. It is ſincerely to be regretted that the execution of an article produced by a mutual ſpirit of amity and juſtice ſhould have been thus unavoidably interrupted.—It is, however, confidently expected that the ſame ſpirit of amity and the ſame ſenſe of juſtice in which it originated, will lead to ſatisfactory explanations. In conſequence of the obſtacles to the progreſs of the commiſſion in Philadelphia, his Britannic Majeſty has directed the Commiſſioners appointed by him under the ſeventh article of the treaty relating to Britiſh captures of American veſſels, to withdraw from the board ſitting in London, but with the expreſs declaration of his determination to fulfil with punctuality and good faith the engagement which his Majeſty has contracted by his treaty with the United States, and that they will be inſtructed to reſume their functions whenever the obſtacles which impede the progreſs of the Commiſſion at Philadelphia ſhall be removed. It being in like manner my ſincre determination, ſo far as the ſame depends on me, that, with equal punctuality and good faith, the engagements contracted by the United States in their treaties with his Britannic Majeſty ſhall be fulfilled, I ſhall immediately inſtruct our Miniſter at London to endeavour to obtain the explanations neceſſary to a juſt performance of thoſe engagements on the part of the United States. With ſuch diſpoſitions on both ſides, I cannot entertain a doubt that all difficulties will ſoon be removed, and that the two Boards will then proceed, and bring the buſineſs committed to them, reſpectively, to a ſatisfactory concluſion.

The Act of Congreſs relative to the Seat of Government, of the United States, requiring, that on the firſt Monday of December next, it ſhould be transferred from Philadelphia to the Diſtrict choſen for its permanent ſeat, it is proper for me to inform you, that the Commiſſioners appointed to provide ſuitable buildings for the accommodation of Congreſs and the Preſident, and for the public offices of the Government, have made a Report of the ſtate of the buildings deſigned for theſe purpoſes in the city of Waſhington, from which they conclude, that the removal of the Seat of Government to that place at the time required will be practicable, and the accommodations ſatisfactory. Their Report will be laid before you.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Repreſentatives,

I ſhall direct the Eſtimates of the Appropriations neceſſary for the ſervice of the enſuing year, together with an Account of the Revenue and Expenditure, to be laid before you. During a period in which a great portion of the civilized world has been involved in a War unuſually calamitous and deſtructive, it was not to be expected that the United States could be exempted from extraordinary burthens. Although the period is not arrived, when the meaſures adopted to ſecure our country againſt foreign attack can be renounced, yet it is alike neceſſary to the honour of the Go-

Government, and the ſatisfaction of the Community, that an exact economy ſhould be maintained.

I invite you, Gentlemen, to inveſtigate the different branches of the Public Expenditure. The examination will lead to beneficial retrenchments, or produce a conviction of the wiſdom of the meaſure to which the Expenditure relates.

Gentlemen of the Senate, and Gentlemen of the Houſe of Repreſentatives,

At a period like the preſent, when momentous changes are occurring, and every hour is preparing new and great events in the political world—when a ſpirit of War is prevalent in almoſt every nation with whoſe affairs the intereſts of the United States have any connection, unſafe and precarious would be our ſituation were we to neglect the means of maintaining our juſt rights. The reſult of the miſſion to France is uncertain; but, however it may terminate, a ſteady perſeverance in a ſyſtem of national defence, commenſurate with our reſources, and the ſituation of our country, is an obvious dictate of wiſdom. For remotely as we are placed from the belligerent nations, and deſirous as we are, by doing juſtice to all, to avoid offence to any, nothing ſhort of the power of repelling aggreſſions will ſecure to our country a rational proſpect of eſcaping the calamities of war, or national degradation.

As to myſelf, it is my anxious deſire ſo to execute the truſt repoſed in me, as to render the people of the United States proſperous and happy. I rely with entire confidence on your co-operation in objects equally your care, and that our mutual labours will ſerve to increaſe and confirm union among our fellow-citizens, and an unſhaken attachment to our Government.

JOHN ADAMS.

United States, Dec. 3. 1799.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

Philadelphia, March 6, 1799.

SIR.

I encloſe a commiſſion conſtituting you, in conjunction with Chief Juſtice Ellſworth and Patrick Henry, Eſq. of Virginia, Envoys Extraordinary and Miniſters Plenipotentiary to the French Republic. By the Preſident's direction, I encloſe, for your information, copies of his meſſages to the Senate of the 18th and 25th of March, by the latter of which you will ſee the motives inducing the nomination of a *commiſſion* for the purpoſe of negotiating with France, inſtead of reſting the buſineſs wholly with you. This will doubtleſs be agreeable by relieving you from the weight of a ſole reſponſibility in an affair of ſuch magnitude.

It is the Preſident's deſire that you by letter to the French Miniſter of Foreign Relations, inform him, "That Oliver Elſworth, Chief Juſtice of the United States, Patrick Henry, late Governor of Virginia, and yourſelf are appointed Envoys Extraordinary and Miniſters Plenipotentiary of the United States to the French Republic, with full powers to diſcuſs and ſettle by a treaty, all controverſies between the United States and France:" But "that the two former will not embark for Europe, until they ſhall have received from the Executive Directory, direct and unequivocal aſſurances, ſignified by their Secretary of Foreign Relations, that the Envoys ſhall be received in character to an audience of the Directory, and that they ſhall enjoy all the prerogatives attached to that character by the law of nations, and that a Miniſter or Miniſters of equal powers ſhall be appointed and commiſſioned to treat with them."

The anſwer you ſhall receive to your letter you will be pleaſed to tranſmit to this office.

You will alſo be pleaſed to underſtand it to be the Preſident's opinion, that no more indirect and inofficial communications, written or verbal, ſhould be held with any perſons whatever, agents on behalf of France, on the ſubjects of difference between the United States and the French Republic. If the French Government really deſire a ſettlement of the exiſting differences, it muſt take the courſe above pointed out: unleſs the Executive Directory ſhould prefer ſending a Miniſter Plenipotentiary to the United States.

I have the honour to be,
Very reſpectfully, Sir,
Your obedient Servant,
TIMOTHY PICKERING.

William Vans Murray, Eſq. Miniſter of the United States, at the Hague.

Mr. Murray applied to the French Directory, in conformity to the above inſtructions, and Talleyrand wrote an anſwer agreeing to all the conditions required reſpecting the reception of the Miniſters, &c.

JOURNAL

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[*Continued from Page* 61.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, JAN. 28.

LORD Montford took the oaths and his ſeat, upon his acceſſion to the title.

The Order of the Day for taking into conſideration his Majeſty's Meſſage having been read,

Lord Grenville ſaid, that although the preſent queſtion was as important as any which ever came before the Houſe, it would be unneceſſary for him to dwell upon many particular points, as they had ſo often been diſcuſſed, recognized, and approved. The Correſpondence, however, alluded to in the Meſſage, rendered it requiſite for him to enter ſomewhat at large into a review of the conduct of our enemy, to ſhew how far any reliance could be placed upon profeſſions, or whether we were likely to obtain any advantages or ſecurity by a Peace. In the firſt place, while the ſame principles were perſevered in which had actuated every ſet of men who had been in power from the commencement of the Revolution, which principles went to overturn every regular form of Government, it was impoſſible we could be benefited by a Peace; and as the firſt Note profeſſed to originate from men of different ſentiments from the former Directors, he thought the official Note ſent in anſwer gave them an opening to prove they profeſſed different principles alſo, and thereby to make one fair ſtep towards a Negotiation; but inſtead of this, their ſecond Note was a complete attempt to juſtify every action, even of the moſt abandoned of their Revolutionary Governments, and to throw the odium of the War upon this country, when even the man who now was their Miniſter, and wrote this juſtification, knew the contrary to be the fact; and he would prove this beyond bare aſſertion.—The much talked of Treaty of Pavia was a glaring forgery, and he poſitively knew not of any Convention at Pilnitz; at leaſt none was ever ſigned or countenanced by the Britiſh Cabinet: indeed directions to prevent any ſuch Treaty had been ſent over to our Miniſter there. Of this Monſ. Talleyrand was perfectly aware; for it was a curious fact, that he at that time acted in conjunction with Monſieur Chauvelin; nay, he was named in the commiſſion ſent over by the unfortunate Louis as the Biſhop of Autun ſo to do, and actually brought over the Meſſage wherein that unfortunate Monarch was made to expreſs his thanks to our Sovereign, whom he then poſſibly began to look upon as a protector, for his declining to take any part in ſuch a Convention: and yet this ſame Talleyrand attempts to defend now what he then knew to be falſe. In this ſecond Note a Suſpenſion of Arms is propoſed, but that he thought more objectionable than even the entering into a Treaty: to France indeed ſuch a meaſure would be of the greateſt advantage—it would immediately open all her ports, and thereby aſſiſt her Commerce; it would enable her to receive a ſupply of naval ſtores, to remove her fleets to ſuch places as ſhe ſhould conſider the moſt advantageous for the renewal of hoſtilities, and even to provide ſuccours for her armies. But of what benefit could it be to England? Her fleets were not blocked up in ports; we were in no dread of attack; we had no invaſion to apprehend, our Commerce flouriſhed, and our merchants' ſhips were no longer captured: France might therefore wiſh to ſuſpend our hoſtility, while from her we had no miſchief to apprehend. In examining their ſincerity, his Lordſhip obſerved, they had always profeſſed a great regard for Peace; and yet it was a fact, that ſince the Revolution, they had been at War with every Power but two, Sweden and Denmark, in Europe; and even towards thoſe they had acted with ſuch repeated aggreſſions, that their Miniſters had at this time been ordered to quit Paris. It was by her Treaties and Suſpenſions of Arms that they had been enabled to ſpread their devaſtation, both of which they broke through the moment they ſaw it would be

be to their advantage. This led him to trace through the different Treaties which the Directories had entered into, from a liſt of them which had been publiſhed lately in France. Having ſtrongly animadverted on theſe, his Lordſhip again adverted to the papers on the table, in the ſecond of which, he ſaid, what was there tranſlated, "Aſſailed on all ſides, the Republic could not but extend univerſally the efforts of her defence," gave by no means a full idea of the French phraſe, which he conſidered as conveying, in the French idiom, a more diabolical principle than any ſuggeſted by the vileſt and rankeſt Jacobin; for the meaning went to this effect, that if they were aſſailed by one man, they were authorized to wreak their vengeance on the moſt innocent; ſo that, in fact, if they were at Peace with England, ſhould they meet with any aggreſſion in Turkey, they would feel themſelves warranted to retort upon this country; a principle the moſt vile that ever could enter into the mind of man. From this, his Lordſhip took notice that the principal leading feature held out as ſecurity for the Peace, was "the many proofs the Firſt Conſul had given of his eagerneſs to put an end to the calamities of War, and his rigid obſervance of all Treaties concluded."—This remark rendered it highly neceſſary to inveſtigate a little the character of the man upon whom ſo much reliance was to be placed. Firſt, as to the perſonal conduct of Bonaparte—As to his diſpoſition for Peace, and his peculiar love for maintaining Treaties, it was not ſufficient to take this merely on the aſſertion of the party himſelf, which requires the evidence of facts, and the reſult of experience. Look back to his hiſtory! Here is a man who has borne a diſtinguiſhed part in all the tranſactions of the laſt three years, and let us ſee whether he is a man who deſires the reſtoration of Peace, and a diſpoſition to preſerve Treaties.—It was at the mouth of the cannon that he enforced the Conſtitution of the third year; that very Conſtitution which he has now at the point of the bayonet aboliſhed. The moment he was placed at the head of the Army, the moſt atrocious attacks of the French Republic were made upon Piedmont by this very man.—If the King of Sardinia is attacked, it is by Bonaparte; if Tuſcany be invaded; if Leghorn be ſeized and laid under contribution; the armiſtice broken; Parma ravaged; if Venice be firſt dragged into the War, and afterwards compelled to receive terms of Peace, and then bound hand and foot, and delivered over to Auſtria (though, to protect her from that Power, was an oſtenſible reaſon for entering her dominions); who, he would aſk, was the principal promoter of theſe events, but the preſent Firſt Conſul of France? If that reſpectable old man the Pope was hurried from his country and connections, we know by whoſe authority and influence they acted who were the chief agents in this event. By whom alſo was the Conſtitution of Genoa overthrown? By whom was the Invaſion of Switzerland prepared and executed: but by the General ſelected by Bonaparte. Even the violation of the Treaty of Peace made with the Ciſalpine Republic was promoted under the ſame auſpices. If we paſs from Italy and the Continent of Europe, and follow this *Obſerver of Treaties* to Malta, there he is ſeen ſtedfaſt to his plan of making unprovoked ſeizures; from thence invading and taking poſſeſſion of Egypt. What his conduct has been in that quarter is well known. Paſſing over the injuſtice of the original attack, it is ſufficient to contemplate the horrible cruelty of the maſſacre at Alexandria. At the very moment when he was ſeizing upon Egypt, he declared to the Ottoman Porte that he had no deſire of invading that country, whilſt to his own Generals he declared quite the reverſe. Need to all this be noticed his vile apoſtacy, blaſphemy, his profeſſion of the Muſſulman Faith in his Manifeſto, where he ſtated, "We Frenchmen are true Muſſulmen," and which is followed by the moſt horrid blaſphemy againſt the Founder of the Chriſtian Faith. We have ſeen him, in the Intercepted Correſpondence, adviſing his General (Kleber), to amuſe the Ottoman Porte with propoſals for Peace, in order to gain time, without any intention of fulfilling the conditions which might be entered into. In the inſtructions given to this General, we find him ſaying "you may ſign the Treaty, but do not execute it; of ſuch importance is it to retain the poſſeſſion of Egypt."—This Treaty ſhall either be executed or not at a time according to circumſtances. And now we find Negotiations attempted with England, firſt to amuſe England, and then, if liſtened to, calculated to give offence to the Allies of this country. Such is the line of conduct which Bonaparte has uniformly adopted. During the recent tranſactions, Bonaparte has done nothing to redeem his character. He truſted that

he

he was not too ſlow of heart to believe, if he heſitated to give full credit to the aſſertions of ſuch a man, eſpecially, when he found how his principles were identified with thoſe of the former Rulers of France, and that he took ſo large a ſhare in the former political tranſactions of that country; and he could not ſuppoſe that he had wholly abandoned his former principles. But it might admit of another enquiry, whether ſecurity in negotiating a Peace could be found in any regard he might have for his own intereſt? Perſonal intereſt and ambition were, he acknowledged, powerful ties; but had this country even ſuch ſecurity in the preſent inſtance? It had, indeed, been ſaid that this conſideration alone ought to balance all the diſtruſt which other circumſtances may create, and might obtain complete ſecurity. But he found but little ſecurity from obtaining a Negotiation, unleſs it led to Peace. He had ſhewn that Bonaparte had an intereſt in the concluſion of a Suſpenſion of Arms. It might be a contrivance to ſave the effuſion of Republican blood, but not to prevent that of Engliſhmen. By opening a Negotiation, the ſpirit of this country would ſink; it would infuſe diſtruſt and jealouſy into thoſe Powers who looked up to this country, and it would diminiſh our means of future exertion. His Lordſhip concluded a ſpeech of three hours by obſerving that he had heard it aſſerted out of doors that it was adviſable to enter into a Negotiation, for ſomething might be gained, and if it broke off, you were but where you began; but ſuch doctrine, he truſted, would not be maintained in that Houſe, becauſe it was by no means the fact, as he had already ſhewn, by the advantages France might at this moment obtain by a ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities. Taking it, therefore, in every point of view, he truſted their Lordſhips would conſider the anſwer as perfectly agreeable to the circumſtances, and unite with him in an humble Addreſs to his Majeſty; (which Addreſs was, as uſual, an echo of the Meſſage).

The Duke of Bedford began by obſerving, that if he had not felt the preſent queſtion of the utmoſt importance to the country, he ſhould not have troubled the Houſe; but feeling as he did, he could not do leſs than give the Addreſs which had been moved his moſt decided negative. His Grace then went into a general reply to the arguments uſed by Lord Grenville; obſerving, however, that he did not mean to defend the conduct of the Rulers of France ſince the commencement of the Revolution:—as ſoon would he undertake to defend the conduct of the Partitioners of Poland, or that of his Majeſty's Miniſters.—The reflections upon Bonaparte he thought ill-timed, and he was rather ſurpriſed at their having been made, becauſe they could not poſſibly anſwer any good purpoſe. He treated the idea of re-eſtabliſhing the ancient line of Monarchy in France, as the moſt chimerical idea that ever entered the mind of man; it went to nothing ſhort of an eternal War; for did their Lordſhips conſider that there were now near 2,000,000 of perſons in that country that held their poſſeſſions for a tenure of a date not antecedent to the Revolution; of courſe, if the return of the ancient Royal Family was to be attended with the return of the ancient Nobleſſe, what an intereſted and ſtrong oppoſition muſt continue to be made to it. Was it not poſſible, if Royalty ſhould be their choice, that another family might have the preference?—The whole of the reaſons adduced by the Secretary of State againſt entering into a Treaty of Peace at preſent, his Grace contended, applied at the time his Majeſty's Servants ſent a Miniſter to Liſle, and another to Paris; and therefore, if they were ſerious then, they could not have any rational reaſon for declining at the preſent moment. Having noticed the leading obſervations of Lord Grenville, his Grace ſaid, that during the little time he had taken a part in the diſcuſſions in that Houſe, he had found that all his efforts had been exerted in vain, and he could not even flatter himſelf that he ſhould be more ſucceſsful on the preſent occaſion: there was every appearance that their Lordſhips would be againſt him as they had been before, and he muſt ſuppoſe the People were ſo alſo, becauſe, although, as he had ever contended, they had been deprived of many of their privileges, yet they poſſeſſed the power to addreſs his Majeſty and Parliament; and as no ſuch addreſſes had appeared, it was his duty to believe they were ſatisfied: but if that was really the caſe, he muſt believe they were ſo from an implicit confidence; and therefore he muſt entreat their Lordſhips to pauſe, before they came to a reſolution; for equal to the confidence of the People muſt be the reſponſibility of that Houſe:—it was poſſible that another mite might be drawn from their hard earnings; but it ſhould be recollected that they were now beat

down with the heavy burthens of taxation, and it was incumbent on that Houſe to preſerve them from falling, for it might be beyond their power to raiſe them again; and, in his opinion, they would then either ſink into ſlavery, or a Revolution would be the conſequence; and France was too recent an inſtance of the dreadful effects of a People aſſuming to themſelves the power of governing: for his part, ſhould he find he had been, as uſual, unſucceſsful in obtaining any weight with their Lordſhips, he ſhould retire from troubling them any more, and endeavour to beſtow thoſe comforts in the ſmall circle of his connections, which it would have been his ambition to have procured for the country at large. Before, however, they decided againſt what he ſhould propoſe, he wiſhed them to look at their means for carrying on the War: the old mode of raiſing money had for two years been abandoned; a new ſyſtem had been then adopted; the firſt plan was rejected, and he underſtood the ſecond was to be more ſtrongly enforced. Thoſe of their Lordſhips who went into the country, muſt be ſenſible what would be the effects of ſuch a meaſure: at preſent, you could not go into a wood without tracing the depredations of neceſſity; and if you paſſed through a village, you were beſet by the cries of children, the diſtreſſes of their parents not being able to teach them to bear want in ſilence: beſides this, thoſe who acted as Magiſtrates muſt have frequently met with a very common caſe of an appeal from a luſty countryman againſt the pariſh officers, for not granting him relief—they ſay he is ſtrong and healthy, and ought to work for his family—what is his reply?—It is true I am ſtrong and healthy, and it is equally ſo that no man works harder than I do; but inſtead of getting comfort after my day's work, I am diſtreſſed by the cries of my children, my earnings not procuring ſufficient to ſatisfy their wants. Such, he ſaid, were his principal inducements to give his decided negative to the Addreſs moved by the Noble Secretary of State, and to propoſe that which ſhould have Peace for its immediate object. His Grace then offered an Amendment, which, from his exhauſted condition (having ſpoken nearly an hour and a half), was read by Lord Holland. The Amendment ſtated the various declarations of his Majeſty's readineſs to treat with the enemy at ſeveral periods ſince the War, and concluded by expreſſing it as the opinion of the Houſe, that there was, in the preſent inſtance, no objection ſufficient to prevent our entering into a Negotiation with the French Republic.

The Earl of Carliſle ſpoke to order. He thought it unprecedented that one Noble Lord ſhould read in part the ſpeech of another Peer.

The Duke of Bedford denied that it was part of his ſpeech which had been read. It was merely the Amendment which he offered to the Addreſs.

The Lord Chancellor admitted that what had been read was no part of the ſpeech of the Noble Duke.

Lord Boringdon then roſe. A great part of what had fallen from the Noble Duke, he contended, was either irrelevant or had been anticipated by the obſervations which had fallen from the Noble Secretary of State. The queſtion was, in his opinion, ſimply, Whether we ſhould continue the War until we were perfectly aſſured of our ſafety? The late extraordinary Revolution had certainly veſted the ſupreme power of France in the hands of a moſt extraordinary man; but as his power was recent, it was uncertain how long it might be retained. We ſhould not therefore riſk, by any haſte or impatience, the placing of ourſelves, perhaps, at the mercy of ſome new Uſurper, or ſome new faction. Our firſt anſwer to the Letter of Bonaparte contained an intimation "that we ſhould not treat but in concert with our Allies;" but to this he had not deigned to return any anſwer. Let it be ſuppoſed, then, that we had actually concluded a Peace with the exiſting Power in France; we may afterwards find that we had left the flames of War alive on the Continent—that we had infuſed diſtruſt and deſpondency into the minds of our Allies—and that we had hazarded all our preſent advantages only for the purpoſe of expoſing ourſelves to ſome new Jacobin inſult. The perſonal character of the new Conſul, he muſt alſo obſerve, formed no ſmall part of the preſent queſtion. That character was perfectly underſtood in this country. Was it to be ſuppoſed that the attainment of ſupreme power could of itſelf change the nature of Bonaparte? Could it be thought that it could make him more regardful of the expenditure of human blood, ſuppreſs the treachery of his diſpoſition, or cure him of his ambitious projects? He had been but a month inſtalled in his new powers; was it not right to wait until we ſaw to what uſe they were converted, and to attend

until we were better aſſured of their ſtability?

Lord Romney declared that he ſhould not vote on the preſent queſtion.

The Earl of Carliſle ſpoke in favour of the Addreſs.

Lord Holland was for the Amendment.

The Earls of Carnarvon and Liverpool, and Lord Auckland, ſupported the Addreſs; when the queſtion being called for,

The Lord Chancellor ſaid, he ſhould take the ſenſe of the Houſe upon the Noble Duke's Amendment. The queſtion being put, the Houſe divided,

Contents	6
Non-Contents	92

The queſtion upon the Addreſs, as moved by Lord Grenville, was then put, and carried without a diviſion.

Adjourned to Monday next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, JAN. 27.

MR. Nepean brought up a variety of accounts from the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, which were ordered to lie on the table.

The ſeveral financial papers moved for by Mr. Tierney were brought up by Mr. Long.—Ordered to lie upon the table, and to be printed.

On the motion of Mr. Long, the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage was put off till Wedneſday next, on account of the indiſpoſition of Mr. Pitt.

TUESDAY, JAN. 28.

A Meſſenger from the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms preſented accounts of prohibited Eaſt India Goods, Naval Stores, &c. &c.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Steele preſented an account, ſhewing how the 2,500,000l. voted laſt year for the Extraordinaries of the Army, had been diſpoſed of.

A Petition from the Priſoners confined for Debt in the county gaol of Derby was preſented by Mr. Charles York.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Bragge moved for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify the Holders of Public Offices who had neglected to qualify themſelves according to Act of Parliament.

Mr. Abbot complained that ſeveral accounts, which, from a motion of his laſt Seſſion, had been laid before the Houſe, were extremely unſatisfactory. He then moved for the production of an account of the total Amount of the Monies which would have been applicable to the Expences of the Civil Liſt, from the 5th of January, 1777, to the 5th of January, 1800, had the hereditary revenues of the Crown enjoyed by the late King been enjoyed by his preſent Majeſty—the Amount of the Annuities granted by Parliament in lieu of the ſame—the Sums voted at different periods to pay the Arrears of the Civil Liſt—and the Difference made by this arrangement to the Public.—Ordered.

He then prefaced a motion for the production of various other documents, by ſaying that it was his intention, in the preſent Seſſion, to move for the adoption of the method practiſed in the reigns of King William and Queen Anne, of making money bear intereſt after it had lain in the hands of the Officers of Revenue beyond the legal time. Preparatory to this, he moved that there be laid before the Houſe a Liſt of all the Accountants who had, on the 5th of January, 1800, given in their Accounts to the Commiſſioners for auditing Public Accounts, ſpecifying their names, ſervices, places of abode, the ſums paid in, and the balance due; the amount of the arrears due by the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms and Exciſe, the Diſtributors of Stamps, the Receivers-general of the Land Tax, the General Poſt Office, the Penny Poſt Office, the Deputy Poſtmaſters in England, Scotland, Ireland, and the Weſt Indies, and the balance due to Government by the Receivers of the Revenues of the Crown Lands. All theſe papers were ordered to be laid before the Houſe.

Lord Sheffield moved for an Account of the quantity of Wheat, Barley, Oats, and Rye, imported into Great Britain from the 1ſt of January 1794, to the preſent date, as far as can be made up.—Ordered.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29.

Petitions were preſented from the Debtors confined in the county gaols of Kent and York, praying for relief.—Ordered to lie on the table.

The Maſter of the Rolls preſented a petition from the pariſh of St. John, Hampſtead, praying for leave to bring in a Bill for empowering the Overſeers, &c. of that pariſh to build a new workhouſe.—Referred to a Committee.

Mr. Long moved, that the conſideration

tion of the King's Meſſage ſhould be further poſtponed till Monday next, as Mr. Pitt's indiſpoſition ſtill continued. He was aware that Mr. Sheridan's motion for an Enquiry reſpecting the Expedition to Holland ſtood for that day; but that Gentleman had agreed to defer his motion to Monday ſe'nnight.

After ſome remarks from Mr. Tierney, Lord Belgrave, Mr. Hobhouſe, and Mr. Percival, Mr. Long's motion was agreed to.

MONDAY, FEB. 3.

Mr. M. A. Taylor, after reprobating the indecent conduct of field preachers and certain licenſed religious orators, gave notice that he would avail himſelf of a future opportunity to bring forward a motion reſpecting Proteſtant Diſſenters. He ſaid that what ſuggeſted the neceſſity of this meaſure to him was, that he found himſelf, in his capacity as a Magiſtrate, lately obliged to licenſe a young man of 17 years of age as a Preacher of the Goſpel.

Mr. Whitbread wiſhed to know whether it was the intention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to bring forward any motion this year for the improvement of the Poor Laws; and, being anſwered in the negative, he gave notice that he ſhould take an early opportunity of making a motion on that ſubject.

HIS MAJESTY'S MESSAGE.

Mr. Dundas moved the Order of the Day for taking into conſideration his Majeſty's Meſſage, and the communications referred to therein, reſpecting a Negotiation for Peace, as tranſmitted from France. The Meſſage being read, Mr. Dundas commented on the ſeveral points nearly in the ſame manner as Lord Grenville had done in the Houſe of Lords, and concluded by moving an Addreſs, which was (as is cuſtomary) merely an echo of the Meſſage.

Mr. Whitbread replied to Mr. Dundas, and, amongſt other arguments, ſaid, that in the ſtyle and manner of the Note tranſmitted to this country from Bonaparte, there was nothing offenſive or derogatory to the rights of nations, nor any thing incompatible with the language of one *Crowned Head* to another. (*A loud laugh.*) The termination of this Negotiation, he continued, would ſhew France and the world that there was a decided negative to any Negotiation for Peace on the part of this country. As to the reſtoration of the Houſe of Bourbon, it was an object for which not a ſhilling of Britiſh money ought to be expended; for with reſpect to this country, that Family ever ſhewed an ambitious perfidiouſneſs that involved us in repeated Wars, and finally loſt us America. He concluded by quoting the words of Mr. Fox, "That rather than not treat for Peace with France, he would treat with any Government."

Mr. Canning ſpoke in favour of the Addreſs.

Mr. Erſkine next ſpoke. He took a general view of the ſubjects of both Notes, with their reſpective anſwers, and diſcuſſing each, paragraph by paragraph, commented and animadverted on each; from which he drew this concluſive interrogatory, viz. Was the final anſwer of his Majeſty's Miniſters wiſe, prudent, or juſt?—On each of theſe attributes he argued with his uſual ability, and after many cogent and eloquent obſervations, concluded with oppoſing the Addreſs.

Mr. Pitt then roſe. The French Revolution, he ſaid, he had ever conſidered as a phenomenon which had ariſen for the purpoſe of putting the piety and patriotiſm of every man to a trial. It was one which by its blighting influence, required the utmoſt efforts to replace the hopes and the happineſs of man. After making ſome ſevere remarks on Mr. Erſkine's ſpeech, he took a comprehenſive view of the origin and progreſs of the War, and obſerved that the conduct of Great Britain had been marked throughout by moderation and precaution. When Italy was overrun by the French in 1796, we were ſo far from being engaged in unrelenting hoſtility that we were actually treating with France. We had at that time obtained three of our great naval victories. We had deſtroyed the commerce of the enemy, and doubled our own. We had taken his colonies, without ſuffering any diſmemberment on our part; yet we offered to ſurrender a part of our conqueſts in order to obtain ſome reſtoration to our Allies. But this treaty was broken off with inſult! An Hon. Gentleman ſaid, it was broken off on account of Belgium; but it was, in fact, on account of a monſtrous principle laid down by the enemy—that no part of their conqueſts ſhould by any negotiation be ſeparated from the Republic, One and Indiviſible. In 1797, when Auſtria made Peace, we were told that we could no longer reſiſt, and that another

effort

effort ſhould be made. In this inſtance, we did not require any ceſſion of territory from France. All we aſked was, that we might retain thoſe conqueſts which we had made from Spain and from Holland, then ſubjected to the French Republic, whoſe colonies we at the ſame time offered to reſtore. It was at this very criſis that France, liſtening to nothing but her ambition, carried her arms into Switzerland, where an armiſtice was, as uſual, the prelude to her treachery. That country, the Ally of France, whoſe innocent manners had conciliated the affection of Europe, and which was regarded as the ſacred Aſylum of Freedom, was expoſed to the ſevereſt afflictions, and added to the catalogue of her victims. This ſhewed the danger of French friendſhip, and how ſtrong a barrier was required againſt her devaſtating ambition. The attack made upon America was of a different kind; it was ſordid, mercenary, and degrading. The invaſion of Egypt was covered by the ſame perfidy and hypocriſy; as they uſed the names of their dead King, and of the Grand Seignior, to cover their treacherous purpoſes. This country was not only to form their road to India, but to be ſeized on as the territory of one which they conſidered as a fallen Power. In India their agents were already buſy. They had declared war againſt all the Monarchs of Europe; but *Citizen Tippoo*, it appears, was to be admitted into their fraternity. In all theſe movements was to be ſeen their inſatiate love of aggrandiſement, and the reſtleſs ſpirit of their ambition—a ſpirit which had "grown with their growth," and did not decline even with their misfortunes. This ſpirit belonged to all the nation, but in particular to Bonaparte, who wiſhed to obtain the title of a *general* Pacificator, though he had formerly made only a ſeparate treaty with Auſtria, and his ſecond attempt was to make a *ſeparate* Peace with England. On the former occaſion, when announcing the Treaty of Campo Formio, his Meſſengers were ordered to ſtate to the Directory, "that the French Republic and the Engliſh Government could not exiſt together!" How did this man keep his faith with his own country? He had ſworn fidelity to the Conſtitution of the third year, which he himſelf had lately deſtroyed at the head of his grenadiers. After dwelling a conſiderable time on theſe points, Mr. Pitt concluded by declaring it to be his decided opinion, that no Peace which could now be made would prove either ſolid or durable.

Mr. Fox replied at great length to Mr. Pitt. He argued very much againſt this country expending its treaſure to reſtore the Houſe of Bourbon, and concluded in nearly the following words: However contrary to the wiſhes of ſome Gentlemen, I moſt earneſtly implore the Houſe to pauſe before it gives a ſanction to the proſecution of a War upon the grounds now offered. If it were inſiſted by the Miniſter that it would be wiſe to purſue the conteſt until what he called military deſpotiſm ſhould be overturned, and ſuch he contended was tantamount to the language he had uſed this night, I beg the Houſe to recollect the military deſpotiſm of Auguſtus Cæſar—a power which originally was an uſurpation, but laſted 7 or 800 years! Much had been urged relative to the character and diſpoſition of Bonaparte. He was charged with inordinate ambition, an inordinate love of fame and glory; perhaps however he had a right conception of glory, and thought the trueſt glory conſiſted in giving peace to mankind. This General was ſaid to have aſſerted in his diſpatches to the French Directory, when negociating the Treaty of Campo Formio, that the Government of England and the French Republic could not exiſt together. If ſuch an abſurd opinion had appeared in his writings, or if he really entertained this monſtrous doctrine, I am inclined to think that no other man will be found to ſecond that opinion—the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) alone excepted. It was confined, he ventured to affirm, to theſe two illuſtrious perſonages. When talking of Generals and great men, he could not help lamenting the virulent abuſe which that Houſe had frequently poured forth on the beſt and moſt worthy characters, whoſe praiſes were afterwards readily acknowledged by the very ſame perſons who had ſo erroneouſly and wantonly calumniated them. I am no advocate for Bonaparte; but ſuch a change of opinion may, perhaps, in future operate in his favour. To illuſtrate, however, this obſervation, I believe I may inſtance the caſe of Gen. Waſhington, one of the greateſt and beſt men of the age in which he lived. That Illuſtrious Perſonage is now no more—he lives, however, in the heart of every

good

good man, and my humble panegyric can add nothing to his immortal fame.—Gen. Waſhington, it may be well remembered, particularly by the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Dundas) was at one time branded with every harſh and infamous epithet for his perſeverance in the cauſe of Liberty and his Country; and yet, after ſucceſs had crowned his efforts, he was hailed as the Saviour of America, and the Pacificator of Mankind. The Right Hon. Secretary may imagine, that American Liberty is not a bleſſing—I differ from him very widely. Had a Negotiation been then propoſed to Waſhington, it would have immediately been aſked—"What! Treat with an American Rebel!" No. But Fortune had completely operated a different opinion, and his memory was now the ſubject of univerſal praiſe.—Much emphaſis had been laid on the conduct and zeal of the Chouans, and on the propriety of ſupporting them. I believe that in the heart of France, where theſe people appear, there exiſts a conſiderable attachment to Royalty—how the Government of France could contrive to compromiſe with that ſpirit, I cannot pretend to conjecture; but I beg leave to call to the memory of the Houſe the once formidable inſurrection of the Hugonots, and the policy of Henry the Fourth, by which they were conciliated. If Bonaparte ſhould attempt ſome ſimilar arrangement with the Chouans, he can meet no great obſtacle to ſucceſs in their attachment to this country, for what has our Government told them? "We will aſſiſt you whilſt you can contrive to annoy the French Government, but we will not make a common cauſe with you." Such is the language held to them, and what reliance can ſuch profeſſions of intereſted, temporary, and precarious aſſiſtance induce them to place on us? Let me ſtate what has been repreſented to me as a fact, and the truth of which I hope Miniſtry will inveſtigate, that a ſtain may be removed from our national character. It is ſtated, that a party of Neapolitans who had joined the French, were beſieged in Caſtel de Nuova by a detachment from the Royal Army of Naples, to whom they refuſed to ſurrender, but demanded that a Britiſh Officer ſhould be brought forward, and to him they capitulated inſtantly; with him they did make terms, he promiſing them their perſonal ſafety and property. But, dreadful to relate! this property was ſold, the priſoners murdered, and the cruel and diabolical monſters who had captured them, eat the very fleſh of their miſerable victims!!!—When were theſe horrors to ceaſe?—Why not Peace now?—Are the bowels and property of Engliſhmen nothing?—Are we, to pleaſe the Members of the preſent Adminiſtration, to wage a perpetual War? I am ſorry that they are inſtigated by hatred and animoſity, by rancour and revenge, and, indeed, by every paſſion that leads to the extinction of civilization and humanity. But they are not, they ſay, to be checked in their deſolating progreſs till the Bourbons are reſtored. We had before boaſted of ſucceſsful campaigns—we were repeatedly told of the capture of Valenciennes, Queſnoy, Conde, &c. which prepared ſome Gentlemen for a march to Paris, but ſtill more ſanguine hopes of ſucceſs are now conceived than at that period: where then was the expectation of Peace? Since ſucceſs leads only to War, that War may now be *ad infinitum*. Good God! what a lamentable proſpect was this for the country—for a mere ſpeculation, or a raſh experiment, we are to perſiſt in ſpilling of blood, in exhauſting our treaſure, in ſwelling the black catalogue of human miſeries. Let Gentlemen ſuppoſe themſelves in the heat of battle, and contemplate the horrid conſequences of implacable warfare. Had they been at the Battle of Blenheim, and aſked the ſoldier what he fought for, he would anſwer it was to reſtrain the ambitious projects of Louis XIV.; but if at one of the deſperate conteſts which may enſue from the deciſion of this night, the ſoldiers would anſwer ſuch a queſtion, that they were wading through blood to ſee if the people of France would give Bonaparte a better character, that we may negotiate with him. Why not tell Bonaparte at once, in a bold and manly manner, that you cannot make Peace without including your Allies?—I appeal to the feelings of every man who hears me—I moſt earneſtly implore him to aid me in checking the calamities of War. I hope that thoſe who would have voted for the Addreſs had the Overtures of the Enemy been accepted, will aid me in oppoſing that of this evening, which pledges the Houſe for the Proſecution of the War.

The queſtion being called for, a diviſion took place,

For the Addreſs,	265
Againſt it,	64
Majority in favour of Miniſtry,	201

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 7, 1800.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. George Buckley, Collector of the Cuſtoms at Newhaven, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 4th inſt.

SIR,

I BEG leave to inform you, that I yeſterday received information that a ſmall veſſel of a ſuſpicious appearance was lying near the Harbour; on which I immediately went to Mr. Bound, Mate of the Nox Cutter, who, with one of my boatmen, and ſome of the crew of the Nox, manned the Cuſtom-houſe Boat, who, together with Mr. S. Cooper, Maſter of the Unity, of this place, aſſiſted by ſome of the Coaſt Artillery (which I command), and other perſons who volunteered their ſervices on this occaſion, manned four other boats, and proceeded in purſuit of her; when, after a chace of about two hours we came up with her, and after a ſhort reſiſtance ſhe ſtruck, and proved to be Le General Brune, of Dieppe, burthen about 30 tons, commanded by Citizen Fleury, manned with 15 men, and armed with two carriage guns, not mounted, and a quantity of ſmall arms. The veſſel and her papers are in my poſſeſſion, and I have to obſerve that Mr. Bound, Mr. Cooper, and the whole of the perſons who volunteered their ſervices on this occaſion, deſerve the greateſt credit.

I am, Sir, &c.

G. BUCKLEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 11.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Robert Hoſier, Commander of the private Schooner of War the Revenge, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Viana, 6th of Dec. 1799.

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordſhips, that on the 4th inſt. at five A. M. in Vigo-Bay, I was attacked by four Spaniſh privateers, two ſchooners, a brig, and a lugger, mounting from four to fourteen guns. The wind being ſoutherly, I kept up a running fight till I got clear of the Iſlands to the northward, which laſted about 15 minutes, when one of the ſchooners having loſt her mizenmaſt, gave up the chace, and the other three immediately hauled their wind; having ſuffered very much in our rigging and ſails, it was not in my power to chace them to the windward, I therefore made ſail to the N. W. At two P. M. ſaw a ſchooner to the Weſtward, gave chace; at three got cloſe alongſide, ſaw ſhe had Spaniſh colours flying, deſired them to ſtrike; on making no anſwer gave them our broadſide, which they returned, and a ſmart fire was kept up on both ſides about an hour, when ſhe blew up cloſe alongſide. Our boat being very much ſhattered, it was ſome time before I could get her ready to hoiſt out, and I am ſorry to ſay I was enabled to ſave but eight of the crew, who informed me ſhe was the new privateer Brilliant, Ramo de Caſtillo, Maſter, of eight guns, ſix and twelve pounders; had, when ſhe began the action, 63 men; had ſailed from Pontevedra that morning on a cruize off Oporto, which I am happy in having prevented, as there are at this time 50 ſail of veſſels off that Bar, who cannot get in, owing to the badneſs of the weather.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Queen Charlotte, at Gibraltar, Dec. 22, 1799.

SIR,

In juſtice to the intrepid behaviour of Lieut. Bainbridge, I cannot reſiſt reporting, for their Lordſhips' information, that laſt evening an Engliſh cutter (the Lady Nelſon) was ſeen off Cabreta Point, ſurrounded by French privateers and gun veſſels, all firing. I ordered the boats from the Queen Charlotte and Emerald to row towards the enemy, in hopes it might encourage the cutter to reſiſt until ſhe could get under our guns, but ſhe was boarded and taken in tow by two of the French privateers, in which ſituation Lieutenant Bainbridge, in the Queen Charlotte's barge, with 16 men, run alongſide the cutter, and after a ſharp conflict, carried her, taking ſeven French Officers and 27 men priſoners; ſix or ſeven more were killed or knocked over-

overboard in the ſcuffle: the privateers cut the tow-ropes and made off cloſe under the guns of Algaziras, purſued and attacked by Lord Cochrane, in the Queen Charlotte's cutter, which had by this time got up. Had not the darkneſs of the night prevented the boats acting in concert, all the privateers would have been taken. Lieut. Bainbridge is ſeverely wounded on the head by a ſtroke from a ſabre, and ſlightly in other places, but I truſt he is not in danger.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

KEITH.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 14.

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 13th inſt.

SIR,

I beg leave to encloſe, for their Lordſhips' information, a letter from Capt. Baker, of his Majeſty's ſhip Nemeſis, acquainting me with his having captured (in company with the Savage ſloop) the Renard lugger privateer, of fourteen guns and ſixty-five men; and that the Savage had re-captured the Atlas, an Engliſh brig, her prize. I alſo encloſe a letter from Mr. Butcher, Maſter of the Nile (third) lugger, (Lieutenant Whitehead being ſick on ſhore, but has ſince rejoined her) acquainting me with his having captured the privateer mentioned in Capt. Baker's letter.

The Nemeſis, Savage, and Nile, with the prizes, have anchored in the Downs.

I am, &c.

SKEFF. LUTWIDGE.

Nemeſis, Downs, Jan. 13.

SIR,

You will be pleaſed to hear of my having boarded and taken the French privateer lugger Le Renard, mounting 14 four-pounders, two ſwivels, with 65 men, Jean Jacque Fourmintin, Maſter. She ſailed from Boulogne yeſterday morning in company with ſix other luggers, and had captured a brig called the Atlas, from Liſbon off Dungeneſs, but fortunately the Savage was in company with me, and Capt. Thompſon quickly complying with a ſignal I made him, retook the ſaid brig, which I was obliged to paſs in chace of the lugger. I have alſo to inform you, that ſoon after I had taken poſſeſſion of Le Renard, two other luggers were ſeen to leeward. We inſtantly chaced them, and came up with La Moderè, a French privateer lugger that the Nile hired armed cutter was in the act of boarding. I beg therefore to refer you to the Maſter of her for any information you may require, as I had then no opportunity of queſtioning him, my time being taken up in placing the force, accidentally in company with me, in ſuch a ſituation to retake any other captures that might have been made from the Narciſſus's convoy as ſhe paſſed up Channel.

I accordingly gave Lieut. Guyon, of the Union hired armed cutter, orders to poſt himſelf off Boulogne; the Maſter of the Nile lugger off Calais; and Capt. Thompſon, a choice of either of thoſe ports his judgment beſt approved. The Stag cutter likewiſe joined me during the night, and I thought proper to give the Maſter of her directions to watch thoſe ports narrowly till morning.

The two luggers and re-captured brig being under my charge, and having, I hope, ſufficiently provided againſt the enemy's depredations, I thought it moſt prudent to repair with them to the Downs, where I have the honour to inform you I arrived at five o'clock this morning.

T. BAKER.

Nile, (third) Downs, Jan. 13.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you (Lieut. Whitehead being ſick on ſhore) that his Majeſty's hired lugger under my command, at 12 A. M. captured Le Modere French lugger of four four-pounders, and 42 men, belonging to Boulogne; ſhe only ſailed about ſix hours previous to her being captured, and had not taken any thing.

I am, &c.

STEPHEN BUTCHER, Maſter.

Copy of a Letter from Captain D'Auvergne Prince of Bouillon, of his Majeſty's Ship Bravo, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Jerſey, 8th inſt.

SIR,

Having had occaſion to ſend his Majeſty's hired armed brig Ariſtocrat on immediate ſervice, and Lieut. D'Auvergne, her Commander, having repreſented to me that he had very particular private buſineſs to ſettle, I committed the execution of the ſervice to Lieut. Wray, Firſt of the Bravo: on his return from the execution of it he met a privateer, of Saint Maloes which he captured,

captured. Enclosed I have the honour to transmit a copy of his report of the circumstances for their Lordships' information.

I have the honour to be, &c.
D'AUVERGNE Prince of Bouillon.

Aristocrat, Plymouth, Jan. 1.

SIR,

I have the pleasure of informing you, that after having executed your orders, in returning to Jersey on the 30th ult. I discovered a schooner to windward that had the appearance of an enemy: after a chace of five hours took possession of her, Seven Islands bearing E.S.E. nine leagues. She is called L'Avanture French privateer, of 14 guns, four and two pounders, and 42 men, out ten days from Saint Maloes, without having captured any thing. The number of shot I was obliged to fire before she would strike very much shattered her rigging, and damaged her gaff, which prevented her getting to windward. A heavy gale of wind in the night: not having the least prospect of reaching the Island, I made the best of my way to this port.

I have the honour to be, &c.
NICH. WRAY.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Edward Leveson Gower, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Castor, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Cork, Dec. 30, 1799.

I sailed from the Tagus on the 21st of November, with eight vessels bound to Oporto, and five to England; the former I left off the Bar the 25th ult. with a favourable wind and tide for entering that harbour. I there captured the Santo Levirata y 'Animas, a Spanish privateer of two guns and 38 men.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 18.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Abergavenny, in Port Royal Harbour, the 25th of Oct. 1799.

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Philpot, Commander of his Majesty's sloop Echo, stating as gallant and daring an enterprise, under the command of Lieut. Napier, of the said sloop, as has been executed by any one Officer in the service during this war, when it is known that the two boats employed on this service were manned with 16 men only, Officers included; and that, from the confession of the Officers of the brig, they were in expectation of being attacked, and had held themselves in a state of preparation for two days and two nights. Being well assured there needs no further comment from me to induce their Lordships to pay attention to men of such distinguished merit as Lieutenant Napier appears to have had on such a hazardous and bold undertaking, I shall implicitly submit it for their Lordships' consideration.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.
H. PARKER.

Echo, at Sea, Oct. 18, 1799.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 14th inst. I chased into Lagnadille, the north-west end of Porto Rico, a brig. Seeing several vessels in the bay, some of them loaded, on the 15th I sent the pinnace and jolly boat, under the command of Lieutenants Napier and Rorie; they arrived too late to attempt boarding the vessels at anchor; but had the good fortune to capture a Spanish brig from Canana (on the main) bound to Old Spain, laden with cocoa and indigo, and having on board two four-pounders and 20 men. On the 16th I sent the two boats under the command of Lieut Napier and Mr. Wood, (the Boatswain) to cut out what they could from the bay. They arrived at the anchorage about two o'clock in the morning, and were hailed from the brig we chaced in; they perceived her to be armed, and on the look-out for them, moored about half a cable's length from the shore, with her broadside to the sea, protected by 2 field-pieces, one eighteen-pounder, and some smaller carriage guns, all placed on the beach. The boats did not hesitate, but boarded her in the bow; the Frenchmen and Spaniards (about 30 in number, all upon deck, with matches lighted and guns primed, every way prepared for action) made the best of their way down the hatchways. By the time the cables were cut, the guns on the beach opened their fire upon the boats. The third shot, I am sorry to say, sunk the pinnace, while she was a-head towing the jolly-boat. The brig was several times hulled, but a light breeze favouring, she soon got out of gun shot. I have every reason to be pleased with the conduct of Lieut. Napier, and those under him: had I known what they had to contend with,

I ſhould not have conſidered myſelf juſtified in ſending ſo ſmall a force; luckily not a man killed or wounded; the only loſs is the boat, with the arms and ammunition. The brig mounts 12 four-pounders; had thirty men on board; is a French letter of marque, commanded by Citizen Pierre Martin, Enſeigne de Vaiſſeau, is coppered, and a very faſt ſailer; was to ſail in two days for Curacoa; there to be fitted as a privateer; ſhe is American built, and has a valuable cargo on board; the Captain of her was on ſhore.

I remain, &c.

ROBERT PHILPOT.

Sir Hyde Parker, K. B. &c. &c.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Port Royal Harbour, the 27th of Oct. 1799.

SIR—I herewith tranſmit you, for the information of the Right Hon. the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, an account of armed and merchant veſſels captured by the ſquadron under my command, ſince my laſt return, dated the 21ſt of July laſt, by his Majeſty's ſhip Magicienne.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. PARKER.

[Here follows the ſtatement, of which the following is a ſummary:—A privateer of one, and another of two guns, by the Trent; ditto of 12 guns, and one of two, by the Meleager and Greyhound; one ditto of two guns, by the Aquilon; two ditto of four guns, one of two, and one of one, by the Surprize; one ditto of ſix guns, by the Stork; one ditto of two guns, by the Muſquito; one ditto of eight guns, by the Loweſtoffe, Volage, and Swallow; and one ditto of twelve guns, and one ditto of two guns, by the Echo; with the following merchant veſſels: three by the Brunſwick, two by the Carnatic, eight by the Trent, ſix by the Meleager and Greyhound, one by the Aquilon, eleven by the Surprize, one by the Acaſto, three by the Stork, two by the Alarm and Amphion, one by the latter, one taken and deſtroyed by the Alarm, ſix by the Solebay, one by the Meleager, one by the Albrieno, three by the Swallow, three by ditto and the Loweſtoffe and Volage, one by the Loweſtoffe, four by the Diligence, one by the Fox, ſix by the Lark, one by the Muſquito, four by the Recovery, three by the Echo, three by the Sparrow, and five by the York.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 21.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in Port Royal Harbour, the 4th of Nov. 1799.

SIR—I have a peculiar ſatisfaction in communicating to you, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that his Majeſty's late ſhip Hermione is again reſtored to his navy, by as daring and gallant an enterprize as is to be found in our naval annals, under the command of Captain Hamilton himſelf, with the boats of the Surprize only. Captain Hamilton's own letter, with the reports accompanying it, (copies of which are encloſed) will ſufficiently explain to their Lordſhips the detail of this ſervice, and the bravery with which the attack was ſupported, and leaves me only one obſervation to make on the very gallant action which adds infinite honour to Capt. Hamilton as an Officer, for his conception of the ſervice he was about to undertake. This was, Sir, his diſpoſition for the attack; which was, that a number of choſen men, to the amount of 50, with himſelf, ſhould board, and the remainder in the boats to cut the cables and take the ſhip in tow. From this manœuvre he had formed the idea, that while he was diſputing for the poſſeſſion of the ſhip, ſhe was approaching the Surprize, who was laying cloſe into the harbour, and in caſe of being beat out of the Hermione, he would have an opportunity of taking up the conteſt upon more favourable terms. To the ſteady execution of theſe orders was owing the ſucceſs of this bold and daring undertaking, which muſt ever rank among the foremoſt of the many gallant actions executed by our navy this war. I find the Hermione has had a thorough repair, and is in complete order: I have therefore ordered her to be ſurveyed and valued, and ſhall commiſſion her as ſoon as the reports are made to me from the Officers of the yard, by the name of the Retaliation.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

H. PARKER.

Surprize, Port Royal Harbour, Jamaica, Nov. 1, 1799.

SIR—The honour of my country, and the glory of the Britiſh navy, were ſtrong inducements for me to make an attempt to cut out, by the boats of his

Majeſty's ſhip under my command, his Majeſty's late ſhip Hermione, from the harbour of Porto Cavallo, where there are about 200 pieces of cannon mounted on the batteries. Having well obſerved her ſituation on the 22d and 23d ultimo, and the evening of the 24th being favourable, I turned the hands up to acquaint the Officers and ſhip's company of my intentions to lead them to the attack, which was handſomely returned with three cheers, and that they would all follow to a man: this greatly increaſed my hopes, and I had little doubt of ſucceeding. The boats, containing one hundred men, including Officers, at half paſt twelve on the morning of the 25th, (after having beat the launch of the ſhip, which carried a twenty four pounder and 20 men, and receiving ſeveral guns and ſmall arms from the frigate) boarded; the forecaſtle was taken poſſeſſion of without much reſiſtance; the quarter-deck diſputed the point a quarter of an hour, where a dreadful carnage took place; the main-deck held out much longer, and with equal ſlaughter; nor was it before both cables were cut, ſail made on the ſhip, and boats a head to tow, that the main-deck could be called ours; they laſt of all retreated to the 'tween decks, and continued firing till their ammunition was expended; then, and not until then, did they cry for quarter.—At two o'clock the Hermione was completely ours, being out of gun-ſhot from the fort, which had for ſome time kept up a tolerable good fire. From the Captain Don Romond de Chalas I am informed ſhe was nearly ready for ſea, mounting 44 guns, with a ſhip's company of 321 Officers and ſailors, 56 ſoldiers, and 15 artillery-men on board. Every Officer and man on this expedition behaved with an uncommon degree of valour and exertion; but I conſider it particularly my duty to mention the very gallant conduct, as well as the aid and aſſiſtance at a particular criſis, I received from Mr. John M'Mullen, ſurgeon and volunteer, and Mr. Maxwell, gunner, even after the latter was dangerouſly wounded. As the frigate was the particular object of your order of the 17th of September, I have thought proper to return into port with her.—Encloſed I tranſmit you a liſt of captures during the cruize, alſo two liſts of killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

E. HAMILTON.

A Liſt of the Killed and Wounded on board the Spaniſh Frigate Hermione, late his Majeſty's Ship Hermione, when captured by the Boats of his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, under the Command of Capt. Edward Hamilton, in Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799, and general Statement of the Complement on Board.

Priſoners landed at Porto Cavallo the ſame day, out of which there were 97 wounded, moſtly dangerous, -	228
Eſcaped in the launch, which was rowing guard round the ſhip, with a 24 pounder, -	20
Remain priſoners on board	3
On ſhore on leave, one Lieutenant, one Captain of Troops, four Pilots, and one Midſhipman	7
Swam on ſhore from the ſhip	15
Killed - -	119
Total	392

(Signed) E. HAMILTON.

A Liſt of Killed in the Boats of his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, in cutting out a Privateer Schooner of ten Guns and two Sloops from the Harbour of Aruba, on the 15th Oct. 1799.

Mr. John Buſey, Acting Lieutenant, killed.

(Signed) E. HAMILTON, Capt.

A Liſt of Officers and Men wounded on board the Spaniſh Frigate Hermione, on the Attack made by the Boats of his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, under the Orders of Capt. Hamilton, in the Harbour of Porto Cavallo, the 25th Oct. 1799.

Edward Hamilton, Eſq. Captain, ſeveral contuſions, but not dangerous; Mr. John Maxwell, Gunner, dangerouſly wounded in ſeveral places; John Lewis Matthews, Quarter-maſter, dangerouſly; Arthur Reed, Quarter-gunner, dangerouſly; Henry Milne, Carpenter's crew, dangerouſly; Henry Dibleen, Gunner's Mate, ſlightly; Charles Livingſton, able ſeaman, ſlightly; William Pardy, able ſeaman, ſlightly; Robert Ball, able ſeaman, ſlightly; Thomas Stevenſon, able ſeaman, ſlightly; John Ingram, private marine, ſlightly; Joſeph Titley, private marine, ſlightly.

(Signed) E. HAMILTON, Capt.

(A Copy.) H. PARKER.

A Liſt of Veſſels captured by his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, Edward Hamilton, Eſq. Commander, from the 20th Day of Sept. to the 30th Day of Oct. 1799.

The French ſchooner Nancy, of nine men, and twenty-five tons, from Aux Cayes,

Cayes, bound to Curacoa, laden with coffee, taken near Cape de la Vella, October 4, 1799.

The Dutch schooner, Lame Duck, of ten guns, and eighty tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with sundries, cut out from the harbour of Aruba, Oct. 15, 1799.

The Spanish schooner La Manuel, of six men, and ten tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with plantain, destroyed near Porto Cavallo, Oct. 20. 1799.

The Spanish frigate Hermione, of forty-four guns, three hundred and ninety-two men, and seven hundred and seventeen tons, from Aux Cayes, cut out from Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799.

(Signed) E. HAMILTON, Capt.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Alan Gardner, Bart. Admiral of the Blue, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Torbay, the 19th inst.

SIR—Enclosed I transmit to you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter which I have received this day, addressed to Admiral Lord Bridport, from Capt. Cooke, of the Amethyst, dated at sea, Dec. 29, 1799.

I am, &c.

A. GARDNER.

Amethyst, at Sea, December 29. 1799. Lat. 46 deg. 44 min. N. Long. 4 deg. W.

MY LORD—I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that I this day captured L'Avanture French brig privateer, mounting fourteen guns, and manned with seventy-five men, belonging to L'Orient.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN COOK.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 25.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Valentine Edwards, Commander of his Majesty's Ship the Sceptre, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, the 20th October 1799.

On my passage I made the Island of Roderique, where I discovered a sail; on our coming up with her she ran among the rocks and hoisted French colours; I immediately hoisted out the boats and sent them manned and armed to take possession of her, which, after a defence of about half an hour, they accomplished, without any loss or damage. She proved to be L'Eclair French privateer brig, from the Mauritius, of twelve guns, twelve and six pounders, and eighty-three men. She had been cruizing on the coast of Brazil; the situation she was placed in rendered it impossible to get her out that evening, I therefore judged it most prudent to destroy her, rather than delay the convoy till the morning, and gave directions to that effect, and saw her burnt down to the water's edge before I made sail. This service was executed by Mr. Tucker, the Second Lieutenant of the Sceptre, whose conduct on this occasion merits my warmest thanks.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

The SENATE of HAMBURGH, and the FRENCH CONSULATE.

Extract of a Letter from the Burgomasters of the Free and Imperial City of Hamburgh, to the Consuls of the French Republic.

"CITIZENS CONSULS!

"Whatever may have been the prejudices which cause you to entertain unfavourable sentiments against the Magistrates of the City of Hamburgh, these cannot prevent them from again approaching you, under the auspices of the late fortunate events which have happened at Paris. The whole nation having formed the fairest and most consolatory hopes, you will at least permit us to participate in them, and pray for their accomplishment.

"You are too illustrious and too just, not to be convinced of the sincerity of our sentiments in this respect, or to doubt for a moment of our having always taken a lively part in the prosperity of the French nation.

"The painful event of the arrest and delivery of four Irishmen, the fatal source of many errors, of persecutions, and of acts of injustice, appears to have irritated the Directory to such a pitch, as to render them unwilling to believe that the conduct pursued by us was irreproachable, and in the strictest manner demonstrative of the most attentive regards for the Government of the Republic."

This Paper, which is too long for insertion, then goes on to state—That Napper Tandy and Blackwell were the only two persons who had been demanded by the French Republic; and that Morris and Peters had been considered by the Legation as British subjects.—That there never was any example in history of one Belligerent Power having considered itself as authorised to protect in a neutral state these subjects that were

were claimed. That it could not be imputed to them as a crime to have delivered up men who inconteſtibly belonged to another nation, and were foreigners in regard to the Republic. That Citizen Grenville, French Miniſter at Copenhagen, had judged their ſafety, while they continued at that place, ſo precarious, and was in his wiſdom ſo convinced that the claims of the Britiſh Government, with regard to them, was ſo well founded and legitimate, that in order to ſecure them againſt the demands of the Britiſh Miniſter, he thought it neceſſary to afford them an aſylum in his own houſe. That although they knew and ſaw the favourable reception given at Hamburgh to all perſons in the ſervice of the French Republic, yet they entered that city by ſtealth, and after the manner of malefactors, with falſe names and falſe characters. Napper Tandy took the name of Jones, and ſaid he was a merchant who had juſt come from Philadelphia. Blackwell took that of Barthelemy Blackfirſt, and deſcribed himſelf alſo as an American merchant. That in Germany, it was well known that the demands of Foreign Miniſters claiming perſons belonging to their nation, were not refuſed, and that Citizen Rheinhard, Miniſter of the Republic, had met the ſame facility at Hamburgh. That when the officer of police had aſked the former of thoſe perſons his name, he ſaid it was Jones. After having been arreſted, he did not declare who he was, but ſubmitted without murmur, explanation, or proteſt to the demand of the Britiſh Government. The other perſon alſo continued after his arreſt to call himſelf Barthelemy Blackfirſt; and it was not until after their arreſt, that they wiſhed to paſs for French Officers. That when they were claimed as Brevet Officers belonging to the Republic, the French Miniſter did not even think proper to entruſt the Magiſtrates with thoſe Brevets, nor even furniſh them with copies of them; but that the Britiſh Miniſter had officially declared them to be ſubjects of the King of Great Britain. He was the firſt who made the claim; and on Jones was found a ſword with the Britiſh arms on it. That under ſuch circumſtances, the Magiſtrates could not refuſe their aſſent to the official declarations of the Britiſh Miniſter; and that when he had heard of the demand of the Republic, he inſiſted with more vehemence than ever, and with the moſt violent menaces, that they ſhould be given up; and he gave the city reaſon to dread the warmeſt reſentment on the part of his Government. That the demand of the Britiſh Government was ſtrongly ſupported by examples from hiſtory. One of theſe examples was the arreſt of the famous *Trenck*, who, though in the Ruſſian ſervice, had been taken up at Dantzic on the requiſition of the Pruſſian Miniſter, and delivered up to him as a Pruſſian ſubject. That reſiſting, for ſome time, all the menaces and arguments that had been uſed, the Magiſtrates referred the affair to the deciſion of the King of Pruſſia, as Chief Director of the Circle of Lower Saxony, and as the guarantee of the neutrality of the North of Germany; but his Majeſty would not give any deciſion. That at length they were threatened by the Emperor of Ruſſia, whoſe ſquadrons in the North Sea had ſeized their veſſels, and whoſe troops they feared would diſembark and attack their city. That all their efforts and entreaties to keep the priſoners in their poſſeſſion till peace would arrive, were vain. That at the ſame time, the Emperor, the Chief of the German Empire, joined in the demands of his Allies, and did not heſitate to declare that the reſiſtance on the part of Hamburgh muſt ceaſe. That notwithſtanding all this, the Magiſtrates made one other, and laſt attempt, which was, that the priſoners might be exchanged; but that was unſucceſsful. Their ruin and annihilation would have been the conſequence of any further reſiſtance; and the only thing that remained for them was to confide in the generoſity of France.

"We preſume to flatter ourſelves, Citizens Conſuls, that you will, by the return of your friendſhip and kindneſs, juſtify the confidence which the unmerited ſeverity of the Directory was not even able entirely to efface from our ſouls, and we hope, that, after having maturely reflected in your wiſdom, you will no longer heſitate to put an end to the ſevere meaſures which the Directory has taken againſt this city.

"Receive in the mean time the homage of our profound reſpect.

"Done under the ordinary Seal of our City, Dec. 16, 1799.

"Burgomaſters and Senate of the Free and Imperial city of Hamburgh.

"F. A. WAGNER, Firſt Preſident."

BONA-

BONAPARTE First Conſul of the French Republic, to the Burgomaſters and Senate of the Free and Imperial City of HAMBURGH.

"We have received your letter, Gentlemen—it does not juſtify you.

"Courage and virtue preſerve States; by cowardice and vice they are ruined.

"You have violated the laws of hoſpitality. No ſuch thing ever happened among the moſt barbarous hordes of the deſert. Your fellow-citizens will for ever reproach you with this act.

"The two unfortunate perſons whom you have given up will die illuſtriouſly; but their blood inflicts more evil upon their perſecutors than an army could have done.

(Signed)

"BONAPARTE, First Conſul.

"H. B. MARET, Sec. of State."

EAST INDIES.

The following intereſting account of the conduct of the late Sultaun of the Myſore, pending the aſſault of his capital, and of the particulars of his death, is collected from the teſtimony of the Killadar of Seringapatam, and ſome of the immediate attendants of his perſon:

"The Sultaun went out early on the morning of the 4th May, as was his cuſtom daily, to one of the cavaliers of the outer rampart of the North face, whence he could obſerve what was doing on both ſides; he remained there till about noon, when he took his uſual repaſt under a pandal. It would appear that he had at that time no ſuſpicion of the aſſault being ſo near, for when it was reported to him that our parallels and approaches were unuſually crowded with Europeans, he did not expreſs the leaſt apprehenſion, nor take any other precaution, but deſiring the meſſenger to return to the Weſt face with orders to Meet Gofhar, with the troops on duty near the breach, to keep a ſtrict guard.

"A few minutes afterwards he was informed that Meet Gofhar had been killed by a cannon ſhot near the breach, which intelligence appeared to agitate him greatly; he immediately ordered the troops that were near him under arms, and his perſonal ſervants to load the carabines which they carried for his own uſe, and haſtened along the ramparts towards the breach, accompanied by a ſelect guard and ſeveral of his chiefs, till he met a number of his troops flying before the van of the Europeans, who he perceived had already mounted and gained the ramparts. Here he exerted himſelf to rally the fugitives, and, uniting them with his own guard, encouraged them by his voice and example to make a determined ſtand. He repeatedly fired on our troops himſelf, and one of his ſervants aſſerts that he ſaw him bring down ſeveral Europeans near the top of the breach. Notwithſtanding theſe exertions, when the front of the European flank companies of the left attack approached the ſpot where the Sultaun ſtood, he found himſelf almoſt entirely deſerted, and was forced to retire to the traverſes of the North ramparts; theſe he defended, one after another, with the braveſt of his men and officers, and, aſſiſted by the fire of his people on the inner wall, he ſeveral times obliged the front of our troops, who were puſhing on with their uſual ardour, to make a ſtand. The loſs here would have been much greater on our part, had not the light infantry and part of the battalion companies of the 12th regiment, croſſing the inner ditch and mounting the ramparts, driven the enemy from them, and taken in reverſe thoſe who with the Sultaun were defending the traverſes of the outer ramparts.

"While any of his troops remained with him, the Sultaun continued to diſpute the ground until he approached the paſſage acroſs the ditch to the gate of the inner fort; here he complained of pain and weakneſs in one of his legs, in which he had received a bad wound when very young, and ordering his horſe to be brought, he mounted, but ſeeing the Europeans ſtill advancing on both the ramparts, he made for the gate, followed by his palanquin and a number of officers, troops, and ſervants. It was then, probably, his intention either to have entered and ſhut the gate, in order to attack the ſmall body of our troops which had got into the inner fort, and, if ſucceſsful in driving them out, to have attempted to maintain it againſt us; or to endeavour to make his way to the Palace, and there make his laſt ſtand: but, as he was croſſing to the gate by the communication from the outer rampart, he received a muſket-ball in the right ſide, nearly as high as the breaſt: he, however, ſtill preſſed on, till he was ſtopped, about half-way through the arch of the gateway, by the fire of the 12th light infantry from within,

within, when he received a ſecond ball cloſe to the other; the horſe he rode on being alſo wounded, ſunk under him, and his turban fell to the ground; many of his people fell at the ſame time, on every ſide, by muſketry both from within and without the gate.

"The fallen Sultaun was immediately raiſed by ſome of his adherents, and placed upon his palanquin under the arch, and on one ſide the gateway, where he lay or ſat for ſome minutes, faint and exhauſted, till ſome Europeans entered the gateway. A ſervant, who has ſurvived, relates that one of the ſoldiers ſeized the Sultaun's ſword-belt (which was very rich), and attempted to pull it off; that the Sultaun, who ſtill held his ſword in his hand, made a cut at the ſoldier with all his remaining ſtrength, and wounded him about the knee, on which he put his piece to his ſhoulder and ſhot the Sultaun through the temple, when he inſtantly expired.

"Not leſs than 300 men were killed, and numbers wounded, under the arch of this gateway, which ſoon became impaſſable, excepting over the bodies of the dead and dying.

"About duſk, General Baird, in conſequence of information he had received at the Palace, came with lights to the gate, accompanied by the late Killadar of the fort and others, to ſearch for the body of the Sultaun, and after much labour it was found, and brought from under a heap of ſlain to the inſide of the gate. The countenance was no ways diſtorted, but had an expreſſion of ſtern compoſure: his turban, jacket, and ſword-belt, were gone; but the body was recognized by ſome of his people who were there to be *Padſhaw*; and an officer who was preſent, with the leave of General Baird, took from off his right arm the taliſman, which contained, ſewed up in pieces of fine flowered ſilk, an amulet of a brittle metallic ſubſtance, of the colour of ſilver, and ſome manuſcripts in magic Arabic and Perſian characters, the purport of which (had there been any doubt) would have ſufficiently aſcertained the identity of the Sultaun's body. It was placed on his own palanquin, and, by General Baird's orders, conveyed to the Court of the Palace, where it remained during the night, furniſhing a remarkable inſtance, to thoſe who are given to reflection, of the uncertainty of human affairs. He who had left his palace in the morning, a powerful imperious Sultaun, full of vaſt ambitious projects, was brought back a lump of clay, his kingdom overthrown, his capital taken, and his palace occupied by the very man (Major-General Baird) who about 15 years before had been, with other victims of his cruelty and tyranny, releaſed from near four years of rigid confinement, in irons, ſcarce 300 yards from the ſpot where the corpſe of the Sultaun now lay."

Among the papers found in Tippoo's Palace at Seringapatam, is a letter from Bonaparte, after his landing in Egypt. It certainly did not require this proof to aſcertain what were the ultimate objects of the Egyptian Expedition; but Bonaparte's letter is concluſive.

FRENCH REPUBLIC,
One and Indiviſible.

LIBERTY. EQUALITY.

BONAPARTE, Member of the National Inſtitute, General in Chief, to the moſt magnificent SULTAUN, our greateſt Friend, TIPPOO SAIB.

Head-quarters at Cairo, 7th Pluviose, 7th Year of the Republic, One and Indiviſible.

You have already been informed of my arrival on the borders of the Red Sea, with a numerous and invincible army, full of the deſire of delivering you from the iron yoke of England.

I embrace this opportunity of teſtifying to you the deſire I have of being informed by you, by the way of Muſcat and Mocha, as to your political ſituation.

I would even wiſh you could ſend ſome intelligent perſon to Suez or Cairo, poſſeſſing your confidence, with whom I may confer.

May the Almighty encreaſe your power, and deſtroy your enemies.

(Seal) (Signed) BONAPARTE.

IRELAND.

FEB. 5.—Lord Cornwallis, Lord Lieutenant, went in ſtate to the Houſe of Lords, and opened the Seſſion with a Speech from the Throne; a debate took place on the motion for the addreſs, and an amendment was moved. Sir Laurence Parſons was the mover of the ſpecific propoſitions againſt the Union, by which the ſenſe of the Houſe was to be taken at once on the important queſtion, which the Miniſterial party were deſirous to adjourn. The debate was long and ſpirited. At eight o'clock

in the morning, Mr. Grattan, who at twelve o'clock the preceding night had been elected to repreſent the borough of Wicklow, took his ſeat in the Houſe, and begged leave to deliver his opinion, and to be allowed to ſpeak ſitting, on account of the fatigue which he had undergone, and of his indiſpoſition. He accordingly ſpoke at conſiderable length in oppoſition to the meaſure of an Union, with his uſual eloqxence. He was anſwered by Mr. Corry, and at eleven o'clock in the forenoon a diviſion took place, when the numbers for the motion were 96—the numbers againſt it, 138. So that the Miniſterial majority in favour of the Union was 42.

10—The Lord Chancellor called the attention of the Houſe 'to the only meaſure (he ſaid) which could preſerve the intereſts of Ireland from annihilation." He traced over the political and commercial ſituation of Ireland from the reign of Henry II. to the preſent time, and deduced applicable inferences to ſtrengthen his poſitions in favour of an Union. After a ſpeech of four hours he moved "a Reſolution expreſſive of their Lordſhips' agreement in the principle of an Union."—This reſolution was oppoſed by Lord Claremont and the Marquis of Downſhire, and ſupported at great length by his Grace of Caſhel, and Lord Kilwarden. At four o'clock the next morning, when the Houſe divided on Lord Clare's motion, there appeared, Contents 75—Not-contents 26.

The following are the leading points of the Union Bill:

The Union is intended to commence on 1ſt of January, 1801—the kingdom to be called the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

In retroſpect to paſt expences, Ireland *is to have no concern whatever with the preſent debt of* Great Britain; but henceforward, the two countries are to unite as to future expences, according to their relative ability. Accordingly it is propoſed that Ireland ſhall contribute in the proportion of one to ſeven and a half to all the ſums raiſed in Great Britain. Whenever the debts of the two countries ſhall bear an almoſt equal proportion to this ratio, it ſhall be in the power of Parliament to conſolidate them. The articles of the Union to be ſubject to reviſion at the end of twenty years.

The Church Eſtabliſhment of Ireland to be completely incorporated with that of Great Britain.

Ireland to ſend one hundred Repreſentatives to the Houſe of Commons; and four Biſhops and twenty-eight temporal Peers to the Houſe of Lords. The Iriſh Peers, when elected, to be Peers of Parliament for life.

After the ſaid 1ſt of January, all prohibitions and bounties on articles the growth of either country ſhall ceaſe, and the ſaid articles be thenceforth exported from one country to another without duty or bounty on ſuch export.

17.—Mr. Corry Chancellor of Exchequer, entered into an hiſtorical account of Ireland, attributing the late rebellion to the writings and ſpeeches of Mr. Grattan, and to ſimilar cauſes, and concluded by moving a reſolution in favour of the Union. Mr. Grattan replied with much warmth, rebutting the charge againſt him, and attributing to the corruption of the partiſans of Government all the calamities with which the country had been afflicted. Mr. Corry repeated his ſtatement, to which Mr. Grattan replied in terms of peculiar ſeverity. Mr. Corry retired, and ſent, by Gen. Craddock, a meſſage to Mr. Grattan, who inſtantly left the Houſe, attended by Mr. Metge. The parties fought, and on the fifth ſhot Mr. Grattan's ball lodged in Mr. Corry's arm: but it being extracted he returned to the Houſe; where, on a diviſion, the numbers were, for the motion 161, againſt it 115.—Majority in favour of a Legiſlative Union 46.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

NORWICH, JAN. 18.

MR. J. Harper having received a fracture in his thumb, in a riot, the cauſe and particulars of which are variouſly related, and a mortification having enſued, Colonel Montgomery, of the 9th reg. of foot, being charged with having aſſaulted him, was committed to the city gaol.—On Wedneſday evening (the 15th) 400 ſoldiers aſſembled near the gaol, when the door being opened for one of them, who demanded to ſpeak to the Colonel, ſeveral others forcibly followed, determined to reſcue their commander.—Col. Montgomery, on their approaching, expreſſed his ſenſe of the kind motive by which they were actuated, but ſtrongly repreſented the impropriety of violating the

the law, declaring his determination to truſt to it alone for his deliverance; and enjoining them to peaceably return to their barracks. They accordingly left the priſon, and after giving him three cheers, retired. On Thurſday Mr. Harper being pronounced out of danger, Col. M. was admitted to bail, to take his trial on this charge at the Eaſter ſeſſions. The city quarter-ſeſſions commenced yeſterday, when the indictments intended to have been preferred by Colonel Montgomery againſt the Meſſrs. Frewers, and againſt that gentleman by the Meſſrs. Frewers and Mr. Boardman, were withdrawn, and the cauſe referred to Aldermen Patterſon and Browne, with liberty to chooſe an umpire.—The ſteward, in the name of the Juſtices aſſembled, expreſſed to Col. Montgomery the high ſenſe they entertained of the firmneſs and propriety of his conduct, in reſiſting the attempt of the ſoldiers to reſcue him, and in endeavouring to impreſs them with reſpect for the laws of their country.

25th. About eleven o'clock in the forenoon, a young gentleman, an officer on the recruiting ſervice, belonging to the Dragoon Guards, arrived with ſome other paſſengers, at the Bull Inn, Preſton, where, during the breakfaſt hour, he took an opportunity of committing a moſt horrid act of ſuicide, by placing the handle of his ſword to the wall and running his body upon it, ſo that the point of the blade came through his back—after which he had the ſtrength and reſolution to draw it out and thruſt it into his gullet! He lived one hour, during which he aſked the ſurgeon who was called in, whether the wound in his throat was mortal? being anſwered in the negative, he expreſſed a regret that it was not ſo—but being told that the firſt wound in his body was mortal, he ſmiled and appeared happy. The Coroner's Jury brought in their verdict, Lunacy. Report ſay, that being cut off by his father with a ſhilling, the circumſtance preyed upon his mind, ſo as to produce this dreadful act.

BATH, FEB. 4. Between twelve and one o'clock laſt night a fire broke out at James King's, Eſq; M. C. in Harington-place which, notwithſtanding the playing of the engines, and the utmoſt exertions of the fire-men, burnt with ſuch fury, that in leſs than two hours the upper part of the houſe, with the furniture, was conſumed.—Mr. King had returned to Harington-place from the Cotillion Ball, at the Lower Rooms, about a quarter paſt eleven: after taking a little ſupper, being rather fatigued, he and Mrs. King retired to bed by twelve o'clock. Mr. King, in laying down, threw back the bed-curtains, which, being fine calico, unfortunately touched the candle, which was placed near the bed-ſide; in an inſtant there was a blaze, which nearly reached the ceiling. Mr. King endeavoured to tear down the curtains, but his efforts ſeemed only to increaſe the flame. Mrs. King was at her toilette, nearly undreſſed: on turning round, ſhe ſaw Mr. King enveloped, apparently, by the fire, his ſhirt having caught the flames; ſhe threw herſelf upon him, in hopes of ſmothering it, and burnt her arm in a terrible manner. Finding the room was by this time in a complete blaze, ſhe recollected the perilous ſituation of the two female ſervants who ſlept immediately above, and ſhe ruſhed out of the room to awaken them: the door cloſed after her, and it was with difficulty, being nearly overpowered by the ſmoke, and after two or three efforts, that Mr. King opened it. The ſervants being brought down, and Mr. King, notwithſtanding he had been ſeverely burnt in both his hands, preſerving aſtoniſhing compoſure, led them and Mrs. King to the houſe-door; but the key was not to be found. He however forced the lock, and they all then got into the court. The outward gate was locked, and the key in poſſeſſion of the man ſervant who ſlept in a diſtant houſe. Their cries brought, at length, a chairman to their aſſiſtance, to whom Mr. King lifted them over the paliſadoes, and they were received into a neighbouring houſe.

12.—About ſeven o'clock a fire broke out in the newly built extenſive warehouſes of Mr. Lingham, in Thames-ſtreet, oppoſite the Cuſtom-houſe, which burnt with uncommon fury, and did great damage. The premiſes were well ſtored with rum and ſugar, and of courſe the flames raged with violence. The flames communicated to ſome ſmall houſes in Glo'ſter court, behind the warehouſe, and deſtroyed four or five of them. The wind blew freſh from the Eaſtward, and the fire raged tremendouſly for ſome time.

About twelve o'clock part of the front brick wall of the ſecond and third ſtories of the warehouſe fell down into Thames-ſtreet, and the burning timbers and heated bricks flew to a great diſtance, but fortunately did no injury.

This accident is computed to have deſtroyed property of above three hundred thouſand pounds in value. Of this a large proportion conſiſted in prize goods, depoſited in the warehouſe by Government. The lower part of Mr. Lingham's premiſes were on fire the greateſt part of Thurſday; and it was a matter of curioſity, to obſerve the large ſtream of liquors and melted ſugars which forced itſelf from under the ruins. A large hole was made in the middle of the ſtreet for the liquor to run in; and ſeveral firemen were occupied for ſome hours in lifting it into pails, with which they filled many hogſheads. Some caſks of liquor in the lower part of the premiſes were ſaved.

Interview between part of the late Royal Family of France.

On Saturday, Feb. 8, the Duke de Montpenſier and the Count de Beaujolais, the younger brothers of the Duke of Orleans, arrived at their reſidence in Sackville-ſtreet, from Clifton, where one of them had been confined ſeveral days by illneſs.

The Duke of Orleans had arrived in town three days before; and his firſt viſit was made to Monſieur, of whom he had requeſted an audience. On Thurſday, the Duke waited on his Royal Highneſs, and being introduced into his cloſet, he addreſſed him by ſaying, "that he had come to aſk forgiveneſs for all his faults, which he hoped would be forgotten. They were the effect of error, and were chiefly to be attributed to the evil councils of an intriguing woman (Madame de Genlis) who had been entruſted with the care of his education." He added, "that he was ready to ſhed the laſt drop of his blood in the reparation of his errors, and in defence of the rights of his lawful Sovereign. My brothers (continued he) whom I have left indiſpoſed at Clifton, participate in my ſentiments, and will haſten to offer to your Royal Highneſs the ſame proteſtations of repentance.

Monſieur then embraced the Duke, and replied, "that he had no doubt of the ſincerity of the profeſſions he had juſt heard. He received them with pleaſure; but he recommended to the Duke to repeat them to the King himſelf, and he ſhould have great ſatisfaction in forwarding his letters to Mittau." As ſoon as this converſation had ended, Monſieur and the Duke went into the drawing-room, where were aſſembled ſeveral emigrants of the firſt diſtinction, before whom the Duke of Orleans begged leave alſo to make a recantation of his errors. He then expreſſed his wiſh to ſee his uncle the Duke de Bourbon; the intended viſit was ſoon after made, and a reconciliation took place in the ſame manner as with Monſieur.

On Friday the Duke of Orleans again waited on Monſieur with the letter to Louis the XVIIIth, at Mittau, which was forwarded on the ſame evening. Monſieur recommended that another ſhould be written, ſigned by each of the three brothers, and in ſtill ſtronger terms, which the Duke promiſed to ſee executed, immediately on their coming to town.

LIST OF SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY FOR THE YEAR 1800.

BERKSHIRE—Sir John Cox Hippeſley, of Worfield Grove, Bart.

Bedfordſhire—John Everit, of Weſtoning, Eſq.

Bucks—Manſell Dawkins Manſell, of Lathbury, Eſq.

Cambridge and *Huntingdon Shires*—Richard Ketley, of Alwalton, Eſq.

Cheſhire—Roger Barnſton, of Churton, Eſq.

Cumberland—Sir John Charden Muſgrave, of Eden-Hall, Bart.

Derbyſhire—Euſebius Hatton, of Catton, Eſq.

Devonſhire—Rennundo Putt, of Gittesham, Eſq.

Dorſetſhire—R. E. Drax Groſvenor, of Charborough, Eſq.

Eſſex—George Lee, of Great Ilford, Eſq.

Glouceſterſhire—Charles Hanbury Tracey, of Doddington, Eſq.

Herefordſhire—Thomas Beaby, of Willey, Eſq.

Hertfordſhire—Juſtinian Caſamajor, of Potterells, Eſq.

Kent—John Larkin, of Eaſt Malling, Eſq.

Leiceſterſhire—Edward Manners, of Goadby, Eſq.

Lincolnſhire—Matthew Bancroft Lyſter, of Burwell Park, Eſq.

Monmouthſhire—Benj. Waddington, of Llanover, Eſq.

Norfolk—Roger Kerriſon, of Brooke, Eſq.

Northamptonſhire—Edw. Bouverie, the younger, of Delapree, Eſq.

Northumberland—G. Adam Aſkew, of Pallingſburn, Eſq.
Nottinghamſhire—W. G. Williams, of Rempſtone, Eſq.
Oxfordſhire—Richard Williams, of Nathorp, Eſq.
Rutlandſhire—J. Haycock, of Owton, in the county of Leiceſter, Eſq.
Shropſhire—W. Chalenor, of Duddleſtone, Eſq.
Somerſetſhire—T. S. Champneys, of Orchard Leigh, Eſq
Staffordſhire—Haughton Okeover, of Okeover, Eſq.
Southampton—N. Middleton, of Shamblehurſt, Eſq.
Suffolk—W. B. Buſh, of Roydon, Eſq.
Surrey—G. Griffin Stoneſtreet, of Clapham, Eſq.
Suſſex—Thomas Carr, of Beddingham, Eſq.
Warwickſhire—Sir Theophilus Biddulph, of Burdinbury, Bart.
Wiltſhire—George Yalden Fort, of Alderbury, Eſq.
Worceſterſhire—William Smith, of Mearditon, Eſq.
Yorkſhire—James Milnes, of Thornes Houſe, Eſq.

SOUTH WALES.

Carmarthen—Gabriel Powell, of Caſtle Thydis, Eſq.
Pembroke—John Mear, of Eaſtington Eſq.
Cardigan—Thomas Lloyd, of Kilgwyn Eſq.
Brecon—Richard G. Awbrey, of Yniſkedwin, Eſq.
Glamorgan—Robert Jenner, of Wenvoe Caſtle, Eſq.
Radnor—John Brewſter, of Caſcob, Eſq.

NORTH WALES.

Carnarvon—Rice Edwards, of Porthyrgwl, Eſq.
Angleſea—Evan Hughes, of Gwdryn, Eſq.
Merioneth—Bulkley Hatchett, of Carngadale, Eſq.
Montgomery—Henry Proctor, of Aberhayes, Eſq.
Denbighſhire—John Wynne, of Coed Cock, Eſq.
Flintſhire—James Mainwaring, of Saltoney, Eſq.

MARRIAGES.

THOMAS Peake, eſq. barriſter at law, to Miſs Bugden, of Tottenham.

At Reading, the Rev. Arthur Anneſley to Miſs Tyndale.

Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Crauford to Miſs Holland, of Sloane-ſtreet.

Lieutenant Colonel Brooke, of the 20th regiment of foot, to Miſs Grimſhaw.

Colonel Charles Crauford to her Grace the Ducheſs Dowager of Newcaſtle.

William Heyrick, eſq town clerk of Leiceſter, to Anne Greatorix.

Alexander Cockburn, eſq. Britiſh conſul at Hamburgh, to Madame De Vegnier.

The Rev. Auguſtus Faulknor to Miſs Harriet Spry.

James Somerville Fownes, eſq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Miſs Frances Ilbert.

Mr. Stephen Hill, of Copthall Court, to Miſs Eliza Scott, of Blackheath.

Mr. Joſeph Wilſon, of Milk-ſtreet, ſilkweaver, to Miſs Wellford daughter of Mr. John Wellford, of Tower Dock, ſail-maker.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JAN. 10.

AT Warwick, Mr. Bagot, couſin of Lord Bagot. He was on a viſit to Lord Warwick, and, together with Mr Beresford, got into a pleaſure boat to ſail along the river Avon; but the current proved ſo rapid as to force the veſſel near the mill, which adjoins the hoſpitable manſion they were viſiting, and to upſet it: by which afflicting circumſtance Mr. Bagot was carried down the ſtream, and drowned, and it was with the utmoſt difficulty Mr. Beresford's life was preſerved through the means of two men employed in the mill, who happily ſucceeded in dragging him out of the water.—The body of Mr. Bagot was not found till eight o'clock on the following morning.

11. At Truro, Major-General Menſon, late governor of Jerſey.

12. At Durham, Mr James Cawdell, aged 50, upwards of twenty years manager of the Durham, Sunderland, and Scarborough company of comedians.

15. In the Fleet-priſon, after a confinement of 12 years, aged 70, in the greateſt diſtreſs, Robert Hunt, eſq. formerly of Ivelcheſter, Somerſetſhire.

At Dorking, Surry, Mr. Charles Hance, ſurgeon, aged 28 years.

At Bath, Fyſh De Burgh, eſq.

17. At

17. At Ipſden, Oxfordſhire, in his 80th year, the Rev. Peter Murthwaite, rector of the united livings of Newnham Ipſden and Northſtone, and formerly fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; B. A. 1745; M. A. 1749; B. D. 1757.

18. Mr. Sennitt Willimott, attorney at law, at Cambridge.

19. Dr. Krauter, at Bath.

20. At Bath, Capt. Naſh, from Ireland.

H. L. Brown, eſq. captain of the Eaſt Devon militia.

Mr. William Salvin, of Croxdale, in his 77th year.

21. Thomas Davis, eſq. Teddington, Middleſex.

At Sidmouth, Hugh Robertſon, eſq. of Edinburgh.

22. In St. John's-ſquare, Clerkenwell, aged 64, the Rev. John Warner, D. D. ſon of Dr. Ferdinando Warner, author of various works. He was the tranſlator of Friar Gerund, and was of Trinity College, Cambridge; B. A. 1758; M. A. 1761; D. D. 1773.

At Durham-place, Cheſea, Matthew Squire, eſq. rear admiral of the red.

23. At York, Mr. John Bolt, formerly ſurgeon and man-midwife.

24. At Danſon, Kent, Sir John Boyd, bart.

At Bath, Mr. Abiather Hawkes, glaſs manufacturer, at Dudley.

At Knill Court, Herefordſhire, Francis Garbett, eſq.

25. Mrs. Incledon, wife of Mr. Incledon, of Covent Garden theatre.

Partridge Smith, eſq. of Weſt Holme, Somerſetſhire.

26. The Rt. Hon. Thos. Powys, Lord Lifford.

Capt. Robert Manning, of the royal navy.

Lately, at Lady Markham's, at Ammington Hall, Staffordſhire, in his 69th year, Thos. Wolley, eſq. of Southampton-row, Bloomſbury.

27. The Rev. Dr. John Warren, Lord Biſhop of Bangor. He was of Caius College, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. 1750; M. A. 1754; and D. D. 1772. In 1779 he was promoted to the ſee of St. David's; from whence, in 1783, he was tranſlated to Bangor.

James Semple, eſq. Lower Groſvenor-ſtreet.

John Cornwall, eſq. of Portland-place, in his 86th year.

Mr. Watts, Great Ruſſell-ſtreet, Bloomſbury.

28. The Rt. Hon. Charlotte Jane Windſor, Marchioneſs of Bute, wife of the Marquis of Bute. Her death was extremely ſudden. On the morning the Marquis left her in apparent perfect health. In the evening ſhe fell out of her chair, and expired, as ſuppoſed, in an apoplectic fit.

Lately, at Chiſwick, Colonel Ralph Winwood, formerly in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company; and, a few days after, Mrs. Winwood.

29. In Sambrook-court, Baſinghall-ſtreet, Dr. John Mier Lettſom, in his 28th year.

Henry Lebzetterne Grifwicke, eſq. of Morton, in Merſh, Glouceſterſhire.

Mr. Edward Hill, formerly of Cheapſide, in his 64th year.

At Bath, the Rev. Thomas Sampſon, of Seymour-ſtreet.

30. Thomas Flight, eſq. of Hackney.

At Bath, William Thompſon, eſq. of Ducheſs-ſtreet, Portland-place.

At Whittington, Derbyſhire, Mr. J. Thorp. He was attending a funeral when he was ſeized with a fit of apoplexy, dropped down, and expired.

At Cromarty, in North Britain, William Forſyth, eſq.

31. John Sowden, eſq. of Kendal Weſtmorland.

FEB. 1. Mr. John Leach, Cornhill.

In John-ſtreet, Bedford-row, William Wroughton, eſq. late of Bengal.

2. At Birmingham, George Anderſon, eſq. paymaſter of the 4th or queen's own dragoons.

At Stretton Hall, in Staffordſhire, Mrs. Grove, wife of Edward Grove, eſq. and third daughter of Dr. Pooly, Dean of Lichfield.

3. Robert Wainewright, eſq. of the chancery office.

At Bath, Rear-Admiral George Ourry. He was made a poſt captain 10 Nov. 1762.

Mr. Abraham Moccata, Goodman's fields, aged 70.

Capt. Joſeph Jackſon, of the navy.

4. Mr. Allen Parſons, Whitechapel road, in his 88th year.

Mrs. Adam, wife of William Adam, eſq. barriſter, and ſiſter to Lord Keith.

Thos. Bertie, eſq. of Vine ſtreet, Piccadilly.

5. At Iddeſley Parſonage, Devonſhire, the Rev. William Taſker, author of An Ode to the Warlike Genius of Great Britain, 4to. 1778—Elegy on the Death of Garrick, 4to. 1779—Poems, 4to. 1779—The Carmen Seculare of Horace tranſlated, 4to. 1779—Ode to the Memory of the Biſhop of Sodor and Mann, 4to. 1780—Odes of Horace and Pindar tranſlated, 8vo 1780—Annus Mirabilis, or the Eventful Year 1782, 4to. 1783—Arviragus, a Tragedy, acted at Exeter, 8vo. 1798—A Series of Letters on the Wounds and Deaths related in the Iliad, Æneid,

Æneid, and Pharſalia, &c. 12mo. 1798—and ſome other performances. He appears to have lived in diſtreſſed circumſtances.

Johnſon Wilkinſon, eſq. Portman-ſquare.

Lately, at Uxbridge, the Rev. Henry Dearman, rector of Ickenham, Middleſex.

6. At Cambridge, Robert Glynn Clobery, M. D. fellow of King's College, 1737; A B. 1741; A. M. 1745; M. D. 1752; and fellow of the College of Phyſicians of London 1763. He practiſed firſt as a phyſician at Richmond, but afterwards at Cambridge, where he conſtantly reſided. In 1758 he received the Seatonian prize for the Poem on "THE DAY OF JUDGMENT;" which, however, was generally believed to be the production of another fellow of the College, not then of ſtanding to be a candidate for it. In the practice of his profeſſion he was ſingularly generous and diſintereſted, and with many peculiarities deſerved the reſpect in which he was held. He changed his name to Clobery for an eſtate left him by an uncle.

Mr J. Jordan, chemiſt and druggiſt, Whitechapel.

8. At Spa Gardens, Bermondſey, in his 79th year, Mr. Thos. Keyſe, painter, above 30 years proprietor of that place.

Mr. Joſeph Williams, ſtationer.

Mr. Henry Weſt, keeper of the Poultry Counter.

9. At Carnarvon, John Glynn Wynn, eſq.

10. Louis Gaſquet, eſq. of Charles-ſquare, Hoxton, in his 75th year.

11. The Rev. Richard Fayerman, rector of Aſhby with Oby and Thorne, and perpetual curate of Repps with Baſtwick in Norfolk, and alſo rector of Littlebury in Eſſex, aged 76.

At Little Chelſea. Mr. Clod, aged 45, late maſter of his Majeſty's ſhip Vanguard.

12. At Wells, J. Lovel, eſq. late mayor of that place.

13. William Bankes, eſq. at Winſtanley Hall, Lancaſhire.

At Canterbury, George Gipps, eſq. one of the members for that city.

At Burton upon Trent, aged 75, Mr. Joſeph Clay, formerly an eminent brewer.

At Hackney, Mrs. Elizabeth Wakefield, relict of the Rev. George Wakefield, late vicar of Kingſton, and miniſter of Richmond, in Surrey, and mother of Gilbert Wakefield.

14. At Bath, Capt Charles Locke, of his Majeſty's ſhip Inſpector.

15. At Burton upon Trent, Iſaac Hawkins, eſq. aged 92.

William Crawford, eſq. Newington, Surry, aged 79.

Lately, at Aſton Cantilow, Staffordſhire, aged 68, the Rev. John Bennett, A. B. vicar of that pariſh, and of Ulmley Caſtle, Worceſterſhire.

16. At Charlton, near Malmſbury, the Hon. Miſs Howard, only ſiſter of Lord Suffolk.

Lady Hannay, widow of Sir Samuel Hannay, bart.

17. John Macbride, eſq. vice-admiral of the white.

Mr. Anthony Lambert, merchant, in Devonſhire-ſtreet.

22. Mr Richard Hollier, upper city marſhal.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, at Bombay, Major-General Harley, ſecond in command there.

JAN. 3. At Berlin, Count Finkerſtein, Pruſſian miniſter of ſtate, in his 87th year. In the year 1735 he entered on his diplomatic career, as ambaſſador to the Court of Sweden; from 1740 to 1742 he was at the Daniſh Court; after which he was ſent to the King of England George II. who was then on the banks of the Rhine, on buſineſs of great importance; he was afterwards ambaſſador at Peterſburgh, where he remained a twelvemonth, when he was appointed to the important ſtation of miniſter of the cabinet, which he held ever ſince 1749. The miniſter gave a breakfaſt to his numerous family the morning he died. It was wont to do ſo every Friday. He told them on ſeparating, "This is the laſt chocolate you drink with me." He ordered the valet du chambre to diſtribute ſome money to the poor. The man gave the money with a footman in the anti-chamber, and found upon re-entering the room, his maſter dead.

MAY 18, 1799. At Madras, Foon Roſs Macdonald, eſq. ſuperintendant of Prince of Wales's Iſland.

At Wolfenbuttel, the celebrated Marſhal De Caſtries.

At Trincomale, Major General St. Lent colonel of the 80th regiment of foot, commander in chief at Trincomale. He rode out in the morning, and returned in apparent good health; but had ſcarcely dismounted, when he was ſeized with a convulſion, which carried him off in a few minutes. (See a Portrait and Account of the Gentleman, Vol. XXVII p. 563.)

In India, Major Allen, who killed Capt. Harvey Aſton in a duel.

MAY 20. At Ganjain, in the Eaſt Indies, John Warriker, eſq. ſen. merchant.

JULY 11. At the ſame place, Mr. John Call, ſen. merchant.

BUNNEY & GOLD
Printers, Fleet-ſtreet, L

	Stock	Reduc.	Consols	Scrip.	1777.	Ann	Ann.	1778.	Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Cent 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
25																			
26	Sunday																		
27		61 1/8	60 1/4 a 1/2		77 5/8	90 3/4	17 3/4	5 15-16											
28	155 1/4	61 1/8	60 1/2 a 3/8		77 1/4	90 1/2	1713-16	5 15-16					195 1/2						
29		61	60 1/2 a 3/8		77 3/8	91	17 3/4												
30								5 15-16											
31		61 1/4	60 3/8 a 5/8		77 3/4	91 1/4	1713-16												
1	156	61 1/4	60 3/8 a 5/8		77 3/4	91 1/4	1713-16						195 1/2						
2	Sunday																		
3		61 1/2	60 1/2 a 7/8		77 7/8	91 1/2	17 7/8						196						
4	156 1/2	61 1/4	60 1/2 a 5/8		77 7/8	91 1/2	1713-16	5 15-16					198						
5	156 1/2	61 1/4	60 1/2 a 3/4		77 7/8	91 1/4	17 7/8	5 15-16					198 1/2						
6	156 1/4	61 1/8	60 1/2 a 3/4		78 1/4	91 1/2	1715 16						200 1/4						
7		61 5/8	60 3/4 a 61		78 1/8	91 3/4	18	5 7/8					200 1/2						
8		61 1/8	61 1/8 a 1/2		78 1/4	91 1/4	18 1/8						203						
9	Sunday																		
10		62 1/4	61 1/4 a 1/2		79	92 1/8	18 1/8	5 7/8					203 1/2						
11		61 5/8	60 5/8 a 61 1/8		78 3/8	91 3/8	1715-16												
12		61 3/8	61 1/4 a 5/8		78 1/4	91	17 7/8	5 7/8					200 1/2						
13	154 3/4	61 1/8	60 1/4 a 3/8		77 3/4	90 3/4	17 3/4	5 7/8											
14		61 1/4	60 3/8 a 5/8		77 3/4	91 1/8	17 3/4	5 7/8											
15		61 3/8	60 1/4 a 7/8		78	91 1/4	1715-16	5 7/8					200 1/4						
16	Sunday																		
17	155	61 3/8	60 1/4 a 3/4		77 3/4	91	17 3/4	5 7/8					200						
18	155 1/2	61 1/2	60 5/8 a 7/8		78	91 3/8	17 7/8						200						
19	156 1/2	62	60 5/8 a 61 3/8		78 5/8	92 1/4	17 7/8						200 1/4						
20	156 1/4	61 1/2	60 1/4 a 3/4		78 1/2	91 3/4	17 7/8	6					200 1/4						
21		63 1/2	61 1/4 a 3/4		80 1/8	93	18 1/4	6 1/8											
22		63 1/4	62 1/8 a 3/4		80	92 3/4	18 3/8	6 1/8					200						
23	Sunday																		
24																			

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest *Price only.*